

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 1, No. 28

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILL., FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 1920.

\$2.00 Per Year.

ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL BIG EVENT

Church Campaign For Forty Thousand Dollars Given Mighty Send-Off Tuesday Night.

SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES AFFECTED; VILLAGE PROPER NOT IN QUARANTINE

Frankfort, Feb. 20—The statement printed in last week's issue of the News-Bulletin giving the impression that Frankfort was wholly under the quarantine law, was misleading and the News-Bulletin was wrongly informed as to the true nature of the situation. While numerous cases of "flu" are keeping the doctor busy, the situation is no more serious than that existing in all other places where such sickness prevails, but Frankfort authorities, in order to assure themselves of the safety of the village health, has seen fit to close all public assemblies such as schools and the churches, not so much as to danger, but as a precautionary measure. The business activity of the village is normal, and no danger exists and no consequences feared from the source.

The merchants feel that an injury has unintentionally been done them, and the News-Bulletin can now safely assure its readers that the statement was much overdrawn and our information was not in line with the live facts of the case.

GRAIN COMPANY TO HOLD ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The annual stockholders meeting of the Frankfort Grain Company will be held at the Frankfort hall Company hall on March 15th at 1:30 p. m. This will be a very important meeting and much interest is centering in it. This company has been doing a fine business the past year and a very good report is anticipated.

A COMMUNICATION

In answer to a piece appearing in another paper in regard to a sale of James Morgan, I wish to state in due fairness to all parties concerned, that the sale was sold upon the date advertised and the prices received were above expectations. The difficulties in the matter were settled satisfactorily before the sale with the friendliest of feelings between all parties concerned.

HERBERT MORIARTY, Auctioneer.

On account of the death of Arthur Bechstein, Mrs. Elizabeth Bechstein will sell all the farm implements, etc. at a public sale on Saturday, Feb. 23.

Great Value of Redwood.

Redwood lumber is largely used on the Pacific coast, as it has great natural resistance to rot and fire. Heart redwood when placed in contact with the ground will remain in good condition for 25 years or more, whereas a great many other species rot in a few years. The redwood heartwood is also able to repel the attacks of decay-producing fungi, because of the presence of tannin, oils and resins obnoxious to fungi.

PREPARING FOR HOT TIME

The Frank Mall Lumber Co., received a carload shipment of Chester Caloric furnaces on Tuesday. These are pipeless furnaces and this is the first car of an order of two cases they have placed with The Monitor Stove Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio. Thirty furnaces are already sold, and installation of furnaces will start at once.

National Prosperity.

No country can endure long if its foundations are not laid deep in the material prosperity which comes from thrift, business energy and enterprise, from hard, unsparring effort in the fields of industrial activity; but neither was any nation ever yet truly great if it relied upon material prosperity alone.—Theodore Roosevelt.

COWS HIT HIGH WATER MARK AT H. W. VOSS SALE

The auction sale held Tuesday on the H. W. Voss farm was a regular stem winder. A very large crowd was in attendance and bidding was very spirited from the start. The cattle sold quickly, averaging \$114 a head. One choice milch cow brought the top notch price of \$207. In all the sale totaled \$7,400. This was one of the best sales held here this winter. Mr. and Mrs. Voss will move to Joliet in the near future and will make that city their future home.

Illinois Editor to Make Race for Congress; Well Known in Will County

County politics are beginning to be discussed as far as candidates for the office of congressman for the Eleventh Congressional District is concerned.

U. S. G. Blakely, editor for 33 years of the Enterprise, four times mayor of his city and 14 years postmaster has about decided to enter the race. Mr. Blakely is no novice in politics. He was a delegate to the national Republican convention in 1916 and has been active in helping into political port of his paper, a staunch Republican advocate, all the county officers in Will county and many men in state congressional and district positions. He is a member of the Republican county central committee from his town and very active in town, county, district and state politics.

Politics alone does not cover Mr. Blakely's activities. He volunteered his services for overseas duty during the war, was president of the Home Guards, chairman of the "four-minute" men, member of the council of national defense and at the front in every activity for war that presented itself in his community or in the state or nation. He was also an active "minute man" for the Methodist centenary movement which resulted in the raising of \$30,000,000 for religious work.

Mr. Blakely is a member of the National Editorial association and active in the Eleventh Congressional District Press association, the Suburban Publishers' association and the Will County Press association, being secretary of each of them.

The Eleventh congressional district comprises the counties of Will, DuPage, McHenry and Kane, and Editor Blakely has a wide acquaintance in each, not alone in political matters but as an entertaining speaker in all civic activities that go to make up a real progressive citizen. He is county consul in Will county of the Lincoln highway a national thoroughfare now under construction from coast to coast and of which 735 miles are now paved and hundreds of miles are due to be paved the coming season. The editor will join a crowd with 50 automobiles, leaving New York June 1 to make a trip in the interest of good roads over the Lincoln highway to San Francisco, a distance of 4,300 miles. Editor Blakely is affiliated with the Masonic, Elk and Woodmen

MUSIC AND MONEY JINGLE

As Auctioneer Herbert Moriarty Hypnotizes Old and Young Rivals For the Auctioned Edibles.

Good Cheer and a Feeling of Brotherly Affection Seemed to Prevail Throughout the Evening, but a Spirit of "Watch the Professor" Predominated as Purses That Had Never Even Seen Daylight Were Produced and Pried Open—Even the Preacher Was Seen to Smile. So Good Was the Sight to Look Upon.

Mokena, Feb. 20—The sum of \$509 was raised Tuesday night at the box social given at the Mokena hall under the auspices of the Brotherhood of the St. John Evangelical church for the purpose of adding to the Brotherhood building fund. There was a good sized crowd present. Many very pretty and attractively appearing boxes were on sale. Bidding was more keen and spirited than usually witnessed at a real live auction sale. The boxes were started off at \$5 and sold up as high as \$11. The cheapest box did not go under \$5. This was the most successful affair of its kind ever held here.

ST. JOHN'S EVANGELICAL CHURCH

(Rev. Wm. Kreis, Pastor)

Hours of Worship

Bible School 9:30 A. M.
German Services 10:30 A. M.
English Services 7:30 P. M.
Young Peoples League 6:45 P. M.

LENTEN SERVICES

The Lenten season will soon be here beginning February 18th. Let us make this a time of denial, of self examination, of prayer and devotion to our dear Savior and Redeemer. Can we indulge in the pleasures of this world and in our evil habits unrestrained, utterly unmindful of the Lord's suffering and death for us, especially during the season when His immaculate love and sacrifice for fallen man is commemorated? No not if we are really Christians!

COMING EVENTS

First of all we will have a Great-Get-Together Meeting for men and women and others interested some time in the near future to hear the reports of the "New Church" building committee to talk things over and to understand just what are the next steps in making possible the plan of putting over the final campaign in behalf of our New Building. Come, when love and happiness—these have no limit. We believe in the hand that you are not interested come just the same, as it will be worth while no matter how you feel about it now.

Next in order will be our Women's Day on Sunday evening, February 29 under the auspices of the Ladies Aid and every woman and girl of every family is expected to attend. There will be fine musical program and helpful topics will be presented by wide awake men and women. Don't miss it.

Have you in mind doing anything for the Memorial Library at Elmhurst College? If so, please call on Miss Alma Bechstein. And will you not do so kindly, enthusiastically and liberally? Remembering that there is no "Savings Institution" and has represented the latter in three head camps, once as delegate from Will county and twice in charge of publicity work for the advertising club and the Joliet Commercial club.

tion" which renders greater returns than the Kingdom of God represented in a community church. It pays compound interest at an infinitely higher ratio than any other institution. When you are about to leave this world dear friend, to enter eternity, you will know that we have here spoken the truth. So "R. S. V. P." and do it lovingly and liberally.

EVANGELICAL LEAGUE NOTES

The Evangelical League of the St. John church had their monthly meeting on Thursday, Feb. 12. A very interesting meeting was enjoyed. At this gathering plans were made for starting a building fund for the new church.

Now Leaguers its up to us to boost. So me of the members are working hard on a play entitled "Among the Breakers". We are sure you will like it. Watch for the date.

YOUNG PEOPLES LEAGUE

To rest is to rust and to stand still is to retreat. Real life is in love, in laughter and work—perhaps the shortest road to real health. Certainly things are changing. In our League there is plenty of health, some of it not working as yet. As for laughter, love and happiness—these have no limit. We believe in the hand that you are not interested come just the same, as it will be worth while no matter how you feel about it now.

A buoyant atmosphere of good cheer is always felt at our meetings. We move about quietly and surely without bustle or friction. Keep your eye on our Y. P. S. Clear the road for the members. They are doing things. Watch them.

START BIRTHDAY CIRCLE

A Birthday Circle has been started in the League. Each member is asked to bring their pennies or not exactly pennies, rather a birthday offering, the more the better, when their birthday comes. This money will be put in the Building Fund. The following committees and chairmen were appointed:

1. Church Committee—Edna Schumbl
2. Benevolence Committee—Ruth Niethammer
3. Membership Committee—Roy Krapp

OLD-TIME RESIDENT PASSES AWAY; MARLEY DRAMATIC CLUB PLEASES

MOKENA PEOPLE INJURED BY FALLS ON ICEY WALKS

While Mrs. Frank E. Hirsch was on the way to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Mall Wednesday morning she slipped and fell on an icy walk and fractured a bone in her ankle. She is resting easily and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Gorham Farm Home Is Razed by Sunday's Fire; Partly Covered Insurance

Marley, Feb. 20—The residence of Richard Gorham located 2 1/2 miles north west of Marley was destroyed by fire Sunday evening. While Mrs. Gorham and her family were at the house on some ill upon opening the door, leading into the basement a cloud of smoke arose from the cellar. The entire basement was on fire. Mrs. Gorham ran to the neighbors and help was summoned by phone, but the flames had made such rapid headway that it was impossible to save anything in the east end of the building, but the piano, victrola, some clothing and a few other articles were saved from the west end of place.

It is thought the fire was caused by an oil stove which was kept in the basement to keep the vegetables from freezing. It is not known whether the stove exploded or not as the family did not hear a sound. The loss is partly covered by insurance in the New Lenox County Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Mr. Gorham was not at home, being at Excelsior Springs, Mo. for his health. Mrs. Gorham is staying at the James Frazer home since the fire.

The Marley Missionary Society is not going to meet this month.

The meeting of the Gleaners which was to have been held Tuesday night has been postponed until next week. Mrs. Ida Brown who has been in Frankfort for several weeks nursing at the Adam Heisner home has returned to the home of her brother, J. R. Bowen.

4. Entertainment Committee—Wanita Oswald
5. Finance Committee—Alma Bechstein.

"R. S. V. P."

"Repondez sil vous plait." This little sentence which means respond if you please, is for all members and friends of St. John's. When the next little card with the slogan "Every Member on the Square" calls on you to get your offering toward the New Church, then respond if you please.

The Church Committee is making plans for League Evening in church on Palm Sunday eve, March 12, when League members will have charge of the services.

The next monthly meeting will be on March 11. Let every member make a special effort to be present as there is very important business to be discussed and we need every member, so

New Lenox, Feb. 20—The Marley Dramatic Club presented their play "Deacon Dubbs" at the Grange Hall Tuesday night to a full house. The proceeds totaled \$79. Everyone enjoyed the play which was very well rendered.

MRS. FELLOWS DEAD

Mrs. Fellows a well known former New Lenox resident passed away at her home in Chicago on Feb. 7th following an illness of only ten days duration. A general breaking down due to old age was the cause of death. At the time of her demise the deceased was 79 years old. The body has been placed in a vault in Graceland cemetery, Chicago. Mrs. Fellows is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Leslie Snow and Miss Rilla Fellows both of Chicago and with whom she had been making her home. Mrs. Fellows resided in New Lenox for more than thirty years. Following the death of her husband she went with her daughters to Lombard and from there to

Miss Alice O'Leary who has been very ill is much improved. Mrs. Wm. Hoelt who has been quite sick is on the way to recovery.

Mrs. John Claussen who has been critically ill is much improved. The children have also been ill but are getting better.

Mr. Hendrickson of Manhattan has rented the former Pearson farm now owned by Mark McClure. He will take possession soon as the farm is vacated by Mr. Pearson.

The son of John Kestel will move on the old Kestel farm south of New Lenox on March first.

Robert Campbell the local agent of the Rock Island is back on the job after being laid up with the flu.

HONORED BY SCHOOL MATES

The pupils of the New Lenox public school held a farewell party at the school Wednesday afternoon in honor of the children of Morgan Button and Andrew Pearson who are about to leave for their new homes.

MORE DANCES

The New Lenox Dance Club will direct a dance at the Grange hall on Saturday night of this week also the following Saturday night.

WILL MOVE NEXT WEEK

The Edward Sass and the A. D. Pearson families are preparing to move to Minnesota. They expect to load their car next week.

ATTENDS FARMERS GATHERING

Rep. J. R. Bentley is attending the Illinois Farmers Institute in session at Carbondale, Ill., this week.

Mrs. J. C. Ueh is on the sick list with a severe cold.

Mrs. Button who has been very ill is improving nicely. Gordon Button who also was seriously ill is also improving nicely.

The vestry of the Grace Episcopal church served lunch at the Fred Gould sale on Thursday. The sale was largely attended and everything up for sale brought good prices.

The Community chorus of the New Lenox Methodist Church held their first rehearsal Friday night. Soon as weather conditions permit the activities of the church will begin.

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Subscribe for the News Bulletin.

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

NOW WEAK AND HEARTBROKEN

In Mourning and Poverty She Counts Her Dead and Looks With Eyes of Sadness Toward the Threatening Future.

Article II.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

August 1, 1914, was the day. On that day Germany declared war on Russia. The fire alarm rang around the world. Peasants in the field straightened their backs, listened and looked into the sun confused, wondering. Flags were unfurled, bands played, faces were white, tense and serious. Men left their work and talked in groups on the street corners. Women laid down their brooms, put aside their washing, and talked in whispers; sad lights were in their eyes. Children stopped playing. Something had happened. Evil things were ahead. August 3 and 4 found France and Great Britain mobilizing their sons. The torch was sweeping Europe—the fire of death had started.

For four long years—heart-sickening years—the world ran red. Men waded through mud and blood, fought, suffered, cursed, prayed, while back home in the manless houses women and children worked, cried, prayed and waited. The world was mad. Death poisoned every breath the people breathed.

It is over now, it is finished. A stunned, numbed, weak, heartbroken Europe is again sitting in the sun of peace. Europe is in dirty black rags. The black is mourning, the rags are poverty. Her face is deeply lined—trenches made by suffering. Her eyes are downcast and dead. Hope flutters weakly in her breast; faith has faded from her soul. Her home is a house of darkness. The fire on the hearth has turned to cold gray ashes. The kettle no longer sings, it moans. Her mind is weary, her body is wasted. Hunger has robbed her of her strength. Her stockings, shoeless feet are blue from the cold. Her lips wear starvation color. Ice in the winter's wind lashes her shivering, half-naked body. She mumbles as she stares vacantly into space—she is tired, so tired. As I beheld her it seemed to me that a face so troubled and sad would never again be a smile. I found again she counter-mutterings. I found worn hands—hands trembling and dead.

Thinking of Her Loss.

She was thinking. Her eyes looked over the hundreds of thousands of square miles of war zone, slashed with trenches, pitted and pockmarked with shells. She sees where they fell. No tears are in her eyes. Long ago the hurt had reached the point where tears dry up. Row upon row, line upon line, mile upon mile, white-painted wooden crosses mark their graves. For the most part they were her youngest born, her most beloved, who dug deep in the soil to sleep forever in the dark dugouts.

As they fell bleeding from steel and lead, choking from gas, writhing in agony from fire, they proved in the dying word they spoke that they were mere boys, as they had shown in their fighting that they were brave men. To the poppies they entrusted their message, and the red poppies remember the last word of Europe's dying sons, who went out into the great beyond with this last word on their lips, "Mother."

She has finished counting; an ache shudders through her bent body. She sighs and sobs, "Seven and a half million of my sons are dead."

Her thoughts turn to the living, her arms open to receive them, she holds them to her heart. They have come, but how?

Some with sightless eyes, doomed to grope through the world in a never-ending darkness, a night without stars or moon; sunless, black, hopeless days, and these, too, young men in the very morning of their day.

Others sentenced to silence—deaf and dumb. Never again will she hear their voices nor will they hear hers.

Still others in wheel chairs, dwarfed, legless.

More hobbling on crutches, limping on canes.

Some with empty sleeves.

Many with great scars, where once was a handsome face.

She sees them all, her heart bleeds; the twisted, the mangled, the torn. She is counting them, the 12,616,017, the wounded of the war.

War's Frightful Cost.

Her voice is husky, her hands are tired, but she must count on. Six and a half million of her sons were marked "missing and prisoners" in the official war score. Many of these have come back to her, but she does not question them—she dare not. Their faces tell of the unspeakable horrors they endured. She sees in their eyes a depth of pain that is unfathomable. She is a mother—she knows.

The war is over, but she is not over the war. Must she never stop counting? Is there no end to her losses? The graveyards are crowded. Her

thoughts turn to the dead who, while they did not die in the war, died because of the war. Those who went out in battle left life in a burst of glory. Others there were who fell in their tracks—exhaustion, broken hearts sent them "west." She has not forgotten how the home flank suffered. The stay-at-homes were not all slackers. They fought hunger and cold, bent their backs beyond the straining point. Worst of all, they waited. It is estimated that 20,000,000 civilians died from weakness, fatigue, strain, broken hearts—the horror of waiting destroyed resistance. These were the underfed older men and women, and the scared, undernourished children. Is there any wonder that Europe has a death look in her eyes? Death has been her morning thought, it has been her night sob, and for four years made up of months, weeks, days, hours, minutes and seconds death has been her Nemesis.

She is now totaling. The figures are appalling. They stagger her imagination. It is easy to write them, impossible to understand their full meaning. The mind can't grasp it; the world is bewildered by the number. It is too stupendous, too horrible for understanding. Think of it, seven and a half million young men, for the most part between the ages of eighteen and thirty, the youth, the strength, the spirit, the man power of Europe, dead—twenty million from civil life dead, over twelve and a half million wounded.

Who can measure this loss? War brought death. It did more—it stopped birth. In the devastated regions of Belgium, France, Italy, Poland, parts of Russia and the Balkan countries, the birth rate fell to almost nothing. In England and Wales the birth rate in the last part of 1915 was 19.5, the lowest on record. Mallett calculated that the birth rate had fallen 12 per cent in England and Wales by 1916.

The Journal of Heredity quotes Savorgnan as having estimated that it will take England at least ten years, Germany 12 years, Italy 35 years and France 36 years to recuperate their populations. These calculations by Savorgnan were made before the fearful losses of the campaign of 1918.

A village in France, Blerancourt, tells what the war has done to the man power of Europe. This village, which is in the Chateau Thierry-Soissons district, had a population of a thousand people before the war. Its losses have been tabulated. Twenty-six soldiers from this village were killed in the war. Ninety-seven of the villagers died from war privations. The total of 123 is the death toll of a village of a thousand.

The figures I have quoted from the calculations of Savorgnan and Mallett were made before the war was finished. Since the war, estimates have been made, and these estimates show the situation to be even worse. In France dead or incapacitated for work. Further, that it would take France over 70 years to recover her normal population.

It is said that it will take Italy 50 years and England 25 years to regain normality of population.

The human waste of the war is more than sad memories. The loss of man power makes a grave problem. It has thrown out of balance the domestic scheme of the world. It will be felt for years. There are a great many more young women than men. Home life is bound to suffer. There will be fewer marriages, fewer children. Statistics only tell part of the story.

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European Tarantula.

An eminent authority in such matters, in remarking that the tarantula is a spider, says of that terrifying creature that it is the Lycosa Tarantula, a species of spider found in some of the warmer parts of Italy and Spain. When full grown it is about the size of a chestnut and of a brown color. Its bite was at one time supposed to be dangerous and to induce a kind of "dancing disease," but now it is known not to be worse than the sting of a common wasp.

It is an old fable, extending to remotest times, that the bite of this spider would produce epilepsy or a strange dancing mania in its victims and that this epilepsy or madness could be relieved only by a particular kind of music. The tarantula of Italy and Spain—and it is found in those countries today—has hairy legs with black markings on them.

America's Debt to Jews.

Jews figured very prominently in the discovery of America by Columbus according to Rabbi David Philipson of Cincinnati. The first man who stepped on the shore of the new world was the interpreter of the expedition, Luis de Torres, a Jew. Bernal, the ship surgeon, was also a Jew, as were several members of the crew.

It is also now said to be established that the long-credited belief that Queen Isabella pawned her jewels to furnish Columbus with the funds for the trip is a legend. These funds, it is said, were furnished by two Jews, Luis de Santangel and Gabriel Sanchez. A letter by Columbus to Sanchez is still extant, in which he gives some account of his exploits.

Who Knows?

A friend of mine called upon a newly wedded pair and I happened to drop in. The bride had been a widow. My friend remarked to me, "You introduced them to each other, didn't you?" "Why, yes," I testily blurted, "I introduced her to her first and second husbands and who knows but what I'll be the one to introduce her to her third one?"—Exchange.

TIME FOR AMERICAN FARMERS TO REAP BENEFIT OF HIGH PRICES FOR CLOVER



Harvesting Red Clover for Seed—Present Indications Are That Clover Will Sell at a Very Good Figure for the Next Two Years, Perhaps Longer.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Clover seed is high priced and scarce, and good samples will command prices that many farmers will be loath to pay. The United States department of agriculture, however, urges the seeding of as large an acreage as possible. The best information obtainable shows that the foreign market is quite as bare of clover seed as is our own. The French and Italian supplies are sold out, and there appears to be no surplus in Germany or in Russia. This means that clover seed will be high for at least two years to come if not more, and those farmers who seeded last spring or who seed in 1920 will have a chance to sell their clover seed crop at a good figure. This is a time to look ahead, and for American farmers to get the benefit of the high prices, before Europe has been able to get back to normal production and the prices fall.

Watch Quality of Seed.

In view of the high price of clover seed, it is especially important that farmers pay careful attention to the quality of seed they buy. The relation between the purity and germination of a sample of clover seed and its value to the farmer has been so frequently discussed that it is not necessary to enter into details. A farmer, paying a low price for a poor lot of seed, may really be paying more for the good seed that will grow than he would have in a sample of higher price. The only way to decide this is to secure samples and quotations from reliable firms, and have the seed analyzed by the standard method.

The attention of farmers is also called very especially to the fact that French and Italian seed has been and is being imported into this country and that the experiments so far conducted by the department of agriculture indicate that this seed will produce a plant more subject to disease and less hardy under American conditions than plants from our own seed.

In sections where there is no disease and if the winter is moderate a successful stand of clover may be secured with imported seed, but the chances against success are always greater than when using American seed. Farmers are urged, therefore, to insist upon a statement showing where the seed offered them was harvested.

It is also a time to consider with more than usual care the means necessary for getting the most out of the seed sown. It will not pay to throw expensive seed in poorly prepared ground as was so often done when clover was cheap. The seed bed should be well prepared. The best way is not to sow the seed in early spring on the wheat, but to harrow it in on the wheat or to seed with a spring grain in a well prepared seed bed. Seeding alone without a companion or nurse grain crop will often be better, but not always. If seeding must be done on rather worn soil, it is better to seed alone especially if the field is not very weedy. If a special seed bed is prepared it should be well compacted. A freshly plowed and harrowed field is too open for the best results. The soil must be compacted or the seed bed will dry out before the young plants get their roots down far enough.

Be Sure Whether Lime Is Needed.

Another matter of the utmost importance is to consider whether or not the field is proposed to seed needs lime. Unless the farmer is sure, he should send a sample of the soil to his state station and inquire. Not far from 75 per cent of the arable land east of the Mississippi and north of the southern boundary of Tennessee needs lime to bring a good crop of clover. This fact cannot be too strongly emphasized. If the soil is "sour" do not waste expensive red clover seed on it—let some one else have it. But land need not remain sour. A ton or two of finely-ground limestone per acre will, in the average case, put the soil into condition to grow clover. It is not necessary to put on enough to completely satisfy the lime requirement. The Pennsylvania station has shown that a lime requirement of 500 pounds per acre or less did no great harm, but when more is needed it must be supplied if clover is to do well. Soil with a lime requirement of 1,000 pounds or more per acre will usually not make a paying crop of red clover. If the wheat ground needs lime the clover should be seeded with a spring grain with lime harrowed in on the

plowed ground. If this can not be done the limestone may be put on the wheat and harrowed in with the seed, though it is not so effective when applied in this way as when spread on plowed ground and harrowed in. Farmers looking ahead for several years should consider liming the corn field next spring, especially if this is to be followed by wheat with clover on the wheat in 1921. Corn responds to liming more than small grains do and limestone put on in this way will prepare the ground well for a subsequent clover crop. Used in this way the full amount necessary to satisfy the lime requirement should be used, as some will be lost in drainage water and some will be removed by the corn crop. A coating of manure will help clover, and on some soils phosphates are essential.

Potash Is Scarce.

In some cases, too, potash gives good results, but potash is still scarce and its use will not be warranted unless the farmer knows that it is needed. A word of warning must, however, be added in the discussion of lime. Lime is not a fertilizer, and if used persistently without adding organic matter in the shape of manure or crop residues will eventually leave the soil the poorer. When clover is grown the nitrogen will largely take care of itself, but phosphorus and sometimes potash will have to be added as soils need them. And most of all will they need organic matter.

Good clover crops lie at the foundation of agriculture in the northeastern quarter of the United States. On many farms good clover crops can not be produced without lime, but lime alone is not enough. It must be used as a regular element in a three or four year rotation must be adopted for the permanent upbuilding of the land, and then whatever else the land needs in the way of lime or fertilizer must be added thereto.

JOIN "BETTER SIRES" DRIVE

Federal and State Forces Organized in 40 States—Many of Them Now in Full Swing.

In 40 states the "Better Sires—Better Stock" campaign of federal and state agricultural forces is now fully organized and in many of them it is in full swing. Of the few not yet enrolled several have made plans for joining the movement, which promises numerous benefits to the live stock interests of the country. Each of the enrolled states has filed with the bureau of animal industry, United States department of agriculture, the name and address of an official directly in charge of the work. This list will be furnished any inquirer on application. The states enrolled in the crusade on January 1 were as follows: Alabama, Arkansas, Arizona, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, District of Columbia, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming.

CULTURE OF FRUITS FAVORED

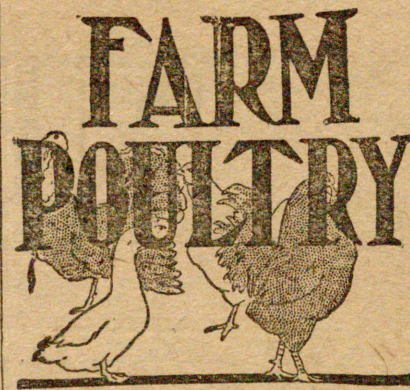
Supply of Valuable Food Furnished at Relatively Small Cost—Best for Health.

A more general culture for fruits in gardens and home orchards would contribute substantially to the health and pleasure of the average family besides furnishing a supply of valuable food products at a relatively small outlay of money, says the United States department of agriculture.

PRODUCTION HAS INCREASED

Improved Methods and More Efficient Facilities Are Needed for Handling Products.

Production during the last decade has increased greatly, and as a natural consequence improved methods and facilities for handling the increase have become necessary, says the United States department of agriculture. Keeping pace with increased production has come the demand of consumers for more elaborate and efficient service.



REDUCTION IN EGG BREAKAGE

Matter of Much Importance That Smaller Proportion Than Ever Be Injured in Transit.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

An egg broken accidentally before it leaves the farm usually goes on the farm table, and nothing is lost. Eggs broken at the grocery may be disposed of at reduced prices as cracked eggs and little actual food loss results. But the egg broken after it is packed for shipment is likely to be a thoroughly bad egg before it arrives at its destination and become a total loss. With eggs selling at record prices, it is a matter of importance that a



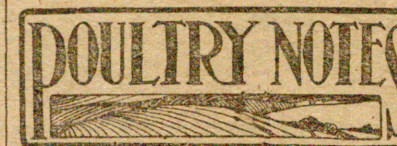
Eggs Should Be Gathered Carefully.

smaller proportion of eggs than ever before are broken in transit. This result was brought about by the co-operative efforts of the United States department of agriculture and the United States railroad administration. Employees of the railroad administration were detailed to the bureau of chemistry, where they received instruction in proper methods of loading and stowing eggs in freight cars. Wherever cars were received at terminals employees of the railroad administration paid personal visits to the shippers for the purpose of instructing them how properly to load cars to avoid damage in future shipments. The result, according to the report of the chief of the bureau of chemistry, is a material diminution in the breakage of eggs during transportation.

GOOD QUALITIES OF GUINEAS

Have Large, Plump Breasts and Gamy Flavor That Is Enjoyed by Many Epicureans.

Guineas have large, plump breasts and a gamy flavor that is much enjoyed by some farmers. They are good foragers and easy to raise and their clacking will frighten hawks or sound an alarm if other intruders come to the poultry range. Their disadvantages are not serious, but they will fly into the garden and sometimes do a little damage and the old birds are often quarrelsome with the young poultry. They can be allowed to roost in the house with the old birds and they will lay their eggs in the same nests.



Don't figure why a black hen lays a white egg, but get the egg.

Root crops make excellent succulent food for hens where plenty of green grass or rye can not be had.

The Emden is probably the most beautiful of all domestic water fowl, it being a pure white, and, like the Toulouse, very large.

Keep the drinking vessels clean. Put a little lime into the bottom of them twice a week. Don't forget to give the fowls a little salt, in some form, every day.

If hens are crowded too closely, the house soon gets foul and the birds cannot obtain sufficient exercise because they have not sufficient space to move around.

Barred Plymouth Rocks are good general purpose fowls and will lay well if bred for eggs and properly fed and cared for. White Leghorns are excellent where eggs are all that is wanted.

The China goose is a variety that might well be called the Leghorn of the goose family. They are small in size, of a hardy nature, easy to raise and mature quickly.

BACK GIVEN OUT?

There's surely some reason for that lame, aching back. Likely it's your kidneys. A cold or strain oftentimes congests the kidneys and slows them up. That may be the reason for that nagging backache, those sharp pains, that tired, worn-out feeling. You may have headaches and dizzy spells, too, with annoying bladder irregularity. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

Thos. B. Walker, 11324 Forrest-ville, Ave., Pullman, Ill., says: "My kidneys acted irregularly and I had to get up several times during the night. Mornings my back was sore and lame and I could hardly dress myself. All through the day it pained me. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended and I began using them. After I had used two boxes of Doan's I was cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Vaseline
Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

PETROLEUM JELLY

For burns, cuts, sprains and all skin irritations. Relieves dryness of scalp.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York

RHEUMATISM

Mustarine Subdues the Inflammation and Eases the Soreness Quicker Than Anything Else on Earth.

Pay only 20 cents and get a big box of Beggs' Mustarine, which is the original mustard plaster and is made of strong, real yellow mustard—no substitutes are used.

It's not a quick relief on earth, headache, neuritis, toothache, earache and backache in 5 minutes. It's a sure, speedy remedy, one better for bronchitis, pleurisy, lumbago, and to draw the inflammation from your sore feet there is nothing so good. You get real action with Mustarine—it goes after the pain and kills it right off the reel. Yes, it burns, but it won't blister—it doesn't give any pain a slap on the wrist. It does give it a good healthy punch in the jaw—it kills pain. Ask for and get Mustarine always in the yellow box. S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

STOPS PAIN
MUSTARINE
CANNOT BLISTER

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 50c and \$1.00 at drug stores. Hisscox Chem. Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

HINDER CORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. See by mail or at drug stores. Hisscox Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

False Teeth Held Firmly in Place

By **COREGA**
Prevents Sore Gums Promotes Mouth Hygiene Brings Health and Comfort At leading druggists everywhere, 35c, or Send 10 cents for trial sample Corega Laboratory, Cleveland, O.

NR
TONIGHT
Tomorrow Alright

NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.

"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

Get a 25c. Box.

Cuticura Talcum
is Fragrant and Very Healthful
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE SPLENDID BARGAINS
E. B. CHAFFIN & Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

The KITCHEN CABINET

You do surely bar the door upon your own liberty if you deny your griefs to your friends.—Shakespeare.

MEATS, NOT COMMON.

The following dishes are all easy to prepare and common in most markets:



Haricot of Ox-tails.—Cut three ox-tails in four-inch pieces; add one-half cupful of carrot, the same of minced onion and four table-spoonfuls of sweet fat. Cook ten minutes, add four table-spoonfuls of flour and four cupfuls of stock or water. Cook one hour; season with salt and pepper. Serve the vegetables in the center and ox-tails around the edge; garnish with potato balls and parsley.

Tripe Ragout.—Wash one pound of tripe and cut in two-inch strips for serving. Sauté the tripe in two table-spoonfuls of butter or butter substitute; after adding two table-spoonfuls of chopped onion cook ten minutes; add one cupful each of tomato and celery, the latter cut in bits, and simmer until all is tender. Serve garnished with potato balls.

Lyonnaise Tripe.—Cook two table-spoonfuls of onion in two table-spoonfuls of butter. Add two cupfuls of cooked tripe, cut in strips; cook ten minutes. Serve on buttered toast; sprinkle with salt and pepper, dot with bits of butter and garnish with finely-chopped parsley.

Stuffed Calves Heart.—Wash the heart and remove the tough portions; fill with stuffing used for chicken, sprinkle with salt and pepper, dredge with flour and place on a rack in a hot oven to roast for two hours. Baste while roasting with beef stock, pork fat, hot water or butter.

Calves Brains Escalloped.—Parboil the brains; sprinkle with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Cut in inch pieces. Arrange in layers in a buttered baking dish, alternating with tomato sauce. Cover with buttered crumbs and serve with chopped pickles.

Baked Sweetbreads.—Soak sweetbreads in acidulated water; drain, wipe dry and lard them with salt pork. Place on slices of pork in a dripping pan. Cover with stock and bake until done. Serve with brown sauce.

A man who men condemn as ill I find so much of goodness still; In men whom men pronounce divine I find so much of sin and blot, I hesitate to draw the line Where God has not.

FOR CHOCOLATE LOVERS.

Chocolate is almost universally liked and is served in countless ways. The following are neither new nor unusual, but may be suggestive or helpful:

Chestnuts With Chocolate Cream.—Boil one quart of large chestnuts; remove shells and press through a sieve or potato ricer; add four table-spoonfuls of powdered sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, four table-spoonfuls of cream and three table-spoonfuls of marshmallow sirup. Whip one cupful of heavy cream; add two table-spoonfuls of marshmallow, three table-spoonfuls of powdered sugar and four table-spoonfuls of melted chocolate. Fill molds with the blended mixture; chill and serve with a garnish of chopped nuts.

Cocoa Cream.—Mix half a cupful of cocoa, half a cupful of sugar and the yolks of two eggs, beaten; add two cupfuls of cream and one-quarter of an inch of stick cinnamon; cook until thick in a double boiler. Add two table-spoonfuls of gelatin, softened in one-quarter cupful of cold water, and stir until dissolved over hot water. Add one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla and one cupful of heavy cream, beaten thick. Cool the first mixture before adding the cream. Mold and chill; serve with cream.

Cocoa Tutti-Frutti Cream.—Use the recipe for cocoa cream, adding one-half cupful of macaroons, which have been dried and pounded, one cupful of candied cherries cut in small pieces, one-half dozen marshmallows cut in bits and one-half dozen raisins, one table-spoonful each of citron and orange peel, chopped fine; add the last just before putting into the molds.

Chocolate Junket.—Melt one ounce of chocolate; add three table-spoonfuls of boiling water. Crush one junket tablet and dissolve in one table-spoonful of water. Warm one quart of milk until lukewarm; add one-quarter cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla and the dissolved tablet with the melted chocolate. Mix well, pour into sherbet cups and let them stand in a warm room until the junket is set. Serve with whipped cream.

Chocolate Sauce.—Cook the following ingredients in a double boiler: One cupful of milk, two egg yolks, one-quarter cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt, one table-spoonful of butter, two ounces of chocolate or one-quarter cupful of cocoa. Cook until the mixture coats the spoon. Serve hot on ice cream.

An inspiration is a joy forever; to have many of these is to be spiritually rich.—Stevenson.

STEAMED PUDDINGS.

This is a collection of reliable recipes of various steamed puddings which are enjoyed during the cold weather.

Suet Pudding.—Take one cupful of finely chopped suet, one cupful of molasses and one cupful of sour milk, two eggs beaten light, three and one-half cupfuls of flour, salt, spice to taste, one cupful of fruit, raisins, currants and citron mixed, or any one fruit. Add one teaspoonful of soda to the sour milk and steam in a buttered mold two hours. Serve with egg sauce.

Beat one egg very light, add one cupful of sugar, and pour over the egg and sugar half a cupful of boiling hot milk. Flavor to taste and serve at once.

Graham Pudding.—Take one-half cupful of molasses, one-fourth cupful of sweet fat, one beaten egg, one-half cupful of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, a little salt, one and one-half cupfuls of graham flour, one cupful of raisins, and spices to taste. Steam four hours.

Prune Pudding.—Take one pound of prunes soaked over night and pitted, half cupful of butter substitute, one pint of coarse bread crumbs, one cupful of sugar, one-fourth cupful of molasses, three beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one table-spoonful of milk, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of cloves. Steam three hours.

Wedding Pudding.—Take one cupful of fat salt pork chopped fine, one cupful of chopped raisins, two cupfuls of sugar, three and one-half cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one of cloves and one of cinnamon; mix all the dry ingredients except the soda, which is dissolved in the milk, then add milk and beat well. Steam four hours. Serve with a rich fruit sauce.

Bread Crumb Pudding.—Take two and one-half cupfuls of bread crumbs, one cupful of sour milk, half-cupful of shortening, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of raisins, one cupful of molasses, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Steam two hours. Serve with any desired sauce.

"Wise charity will decrease, unwise increase the cost of living. The latter is simply another tax, lightly imposed, wastefully spent. Also, when one helps an undeserving object he is keeping men and women out of useful industry where they are needed to make and sell goods. Necessary and well-managed charities will demobilize every worker that can possibly be spared to production."

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

Those who have a well-stocked cellar will find a vegetable soup most appetizing occasionally.

Julienne Soup.—Into three quarts of water put one-half cupful each of diced carrots, turnips, finely chopped onion and celery, one bay leaf and one table-spoonful of minced parsley. Bring to the boiling point, then add two table-spoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce, two table-spoonfuls of beef extract, and one table-spoonful of salt. Simmer one-half hour, strain and serve. Three quarts of good soup stock may be used in place of the beef extract and water.

Cherry Pudding.—Take one cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and milk to make a drop batter. Beat until well mixed, drop a table-spoonful into buttered cups, add a spoonful of rich red cherries, juice and all; add another spoonful of batter and set the cups in a pan; pour around them boiling water to come half-way up the sides of the cups. Cover closely and steam fifteen minutes. Serve with cherry juice and whipped cream and sugar.

Hot String Bean Salad.—Drain a can of beans and heat the liquor boiling hot; reduce it to a quarter of a cupful. Fry two slices of bacon until crisp, pour the hot fat with the liquor and three table-spoonfuls of boiling vinegar over the beans. Add the chopped bacon, and season highly with salt and a few dashes of cayenne. A bit of onion juice or a fried onion may be added for flavor, if liked.

Good Boiled Dressing.—Take two table-spoonfuls of flour, one table-spoonful of sugar, one table-spoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of mustard, a few dashes of cayenne, and when well blended add a cupful of cold water, two eggs and one-quarter cupful of strong vinegar. Cook until smooth and thick. When ready to use add four table-spoonfuls of the dressing to half a cupful of whipped cream. This dressing, well covered, will keep for weeks in a cool place.

Nellie Maxwell

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by Mary Graham Bonner

PETER GNOME'S STORY.

"I've a story I'd like to tell my friends," said Peter Gnome, "and then I'd like to have a supper party. Let's call together the members of the Every-Day-Is-Nice Club."

"Fine," said Witty Witch. "May I help you?" "If you will," said Peter. "Perhaps you will be so good as to ask Mr. Giant to call everyone together. And perhaps you will also be so good as to sing some songs for me and for my guests. We haven't heard any of your quaint old songs for ever so long."

"Gladly will I do as you ask, Peter," said Witty Witch, and was soon off. Peter Gnome made great preparations for his party. He had had one not long ago, but this was a special one for his Every-Day-Is-Nice Club.

He made a fine pudding all by himself, of jam and cake with a fine sauce. And then he made bread and butter sandwiches and some creamed chicken on toast, for he said: "If I don't get them to eat the chicken first with the sandwiches they'll never eat it. The jam and cake is all right for dessert."

He fixed a long table made out of pine greens which he spread upon the hard snow. Then he took out a long roll of birch bark which he had tied up with a piece of red ribbon. He looked at it carefully and then folded it up again. It was the story he wanted to tell his guests.

Well, they all arrived on time and they all were delighted because Peter Gnome said: "I'm honored to be the president of this club which so keeps to its rules. None of you have complained of the weather lately, though there have been storms and blizzards and rain and what not. Instead you've had the good sense to know that every day is really nice and that there isn't a day when we can't have fun."

"So I'm having a party in honor of my members who are such fine members and who cause their president no trouble but much joy."

"I've a story I want to tell you of birch bark."

He took the piece of birch bark, carefully untied the red ribbon and proceeded to read his own story in a great voice. This was his story:

"There was a little girl, once, named Peggy. She wanted to meet the Wishing Fairy, of whom she had heard a great deal."

"One day when she least expected it the Wishing Fairy went to call upon her late one evening when Peggy was in her beautiful little white bed."

"Peggy," said the Wishing Fairy, "I will grant you one wish. But be careful. Remember how many mistakes are made. And I hope you'll choose wisely. I've only one wish to give to each person I'm visiting this evening."

"Peggy thought awhile and then she said: 'Dear Wishing Fairy, I'd like to be the sort of person who is always happy, who doesn't get upset over little things and who doesn't feel like crying and who doesn't think everything is always going wrong. I'd like to be the sort of person who is happy—for then I'll have such a gorgeous, glorious, beautiful life.'"

"The Wishing Fairy smiled and said, 'Dear Peggy, your wish is granted.' And sure enough, Peggy was the sort of person who was always happy after that. Oh, she was a wonderful person. And without a visit from the Wishing Fairy we're all happy because we enjoy each thing we do instead of waiting for the spring circus to enjoy or the autumn nutting party."

"But now we must go on with the supper, which is being kept warm in the hollow of yonder tree, and when we finish Witty Witch is going to sing to us."

"So let's on with the supper!" How deliciously everything tasted and what a good time they all had. "And your story was mighty nice too, old Peter," they said when they left.

Clever Egg Trick. An egg may be put into a bottle which has a mouth much smaller than the egg. First soak the egg in vinegar until the shell becomes soft and pliable. It will then be easy to force the egg into the bottle. Pour cold water into the bottle, and allow it to remain until the shell becomes hard again. The bottle can then be shown to friends, who are certain to be greatly mystified by the sight of an egg in such a place.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

She Had Spoiled Daddy. Her father gave Helen several things for Christmas which she wanted very much, and she kept kissing him to show her gratitude. A day or two after Christmas he brought home a belated gift which didn't particularly interest her, and she offered no gratitude. "Come here and kiss me," said he, pretending to pout in disappointment. "Oh, dear," sighed Helen, "I've got you so spoiled that you think kisses always go with gifts."

FIND WEALTH IN WINTER

Canadian Farmers Turn Winter Months to Good Account.

Large crops and good prices for the wheat, oats, barley and flax from Canadian farms have made the winter resorts in California at times resemble a meeting of a Canadian farmers' institute, but the practice among successful farmers of spending their winters holidaying seems to be on the wane. After all, nothing can be more tiresome than having nothing to do, and the farmers of Western Canada are now finding winter employment right on their farms which rivals the attractions of the sunny South.

Live stock is the explanation, according to a six-foot Westerner who dropped into the Canadian Government Information Bureau at 311 Jackson street, St. Paul. He was on his way back to Western Canada with a carload of selected breeding stock which had carried off blue ribbons at several state fairs in 1919. "We have found," said he, "that there is just as much pleasure and a great deal more profit in developing a herd of prize stock as in listening to the murmur of the sad sea waves. Where we used to grow grain exclusively now we are raising stock as well. The fact that steers raised in Western Canada took the grand championship at the International Live Stock Show at Chicago two years in succession shows how well we are getting along. And instead of depleting our bank rolls we add a tidy sum to them."

"But don't you find the life monotonous?" "Not in the least. You see, we have a rural club which meets in our school house, where we thrash out all kinds of problems. Here we exchange ideas and also have occasional talks from government experts, and the man who goes abroad for the winter only realizes how much he has missed when at a summer picnic he hears an address by a neighbor that would do credit to a college graduate."

"It was at one of these meetings that we decided to import a prize-winning stallion, and today our district is raising some of the best draft horses in Canada. The carload of breeding stock which I am now shipping to my farm is indirectly the result of our club meetings. We are going to make that little corner of Saskatchewan one of the big stock centers of America. Why shouldn't we? Everything is in our favor—climate, fertility, cheap land, free grazing land adjoining lots of farms, creameries, government supervision. You know how energetic the northern climate makes a man? Well, it's just like that with stock. They get to be husky fellows, hardy and big-framed, and that's good."

"Come up and see me some time," were his parting words as he left to catch his train. "I'll show you some of the finest land and live stock out of doors, and treat you to a real farm meal—everything but the coffee and sugar grown right on my farm." That counts some in these days of high prices.—Advertisement.

INFORMATION FOR THE SWEDS

Bright Boy at Once Saw Answer to Conundrum That Had Long Puzzled Audience.

In the farce-comedy, "Imagination," the character of a Swedish servant girl has what is called in theatrical parlance "a gag line," which is, in brief, a line often repeated by the same character during the course of the play.

This particular gag line was: "Ay know a conundrum; Ay don't know what the question ban, but the answer ban, because ay kain't sit down." Each time the line was repeated it was greeted with a chuckle from the audience and had thoroughly impressed itself by the time the eloping bridegroom came on with his future bride, the chunky leading lady. Both were in riding habit.

They showed the fatigue of a twenty-mile gallop across country. "Won't you be seated?" asked the rector's wife. The bride-to-be attempted to comply, then falteringly replied: "I—I think I had better stand."

"Great!" chirped a boy in the gallery. "Tell it to the Swede!"—St. Louis Star.

The Core of the Afternoon. Little Marjorie, who is three, told her mother the other evening that while the mother was uptown shopping in the afternoon the little girl had been taken by a servant to call on her father in the latter's office.

"What time did you go?" asked the mother.

"Oh, in the core of the afternoon," replied the little girl.

"Mother doesn't understand what you mean by the 'core' of the afternoon," it was explained to Marjorie.

"Why, I mean the middle," she said simply, as if wondering at the ignorance of grown folks.

She Had Spoiled Daddy. Her father gave Helen several things for Christmas which she wanted very much, and she kept kissing him to show her gratitude. A day or two after Christmas he brought home a belated gift which didn't particularly interest her, and she offered no gratitude. "Come here and kiss me," said he, pretending to pout in disappointment. "Oh, dear," sighed Helen, "I've got you so spoiled that you think kisses always go with gifts."

ASPIRIN—A Talk

Take Aspirin only as told by "Bayer"

The name "Bayer" identifies the true, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years. The name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions of people.

In each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" you are told how to safely take this genuine Aspirin for Colds, Head-

ache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis and for Pain.

Always say "Bayer" when buying Aspirin. Then look for the safety "Bayer Cross" on the package and on the tablets.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Drug-gists also sell larger packages.

Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture Monoceticiacidester of Salicylicacid

Clever. "Is that young man who calls on you very clever?" "I should say he is. Why, he can pick up a new dance step in no time."

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Clean Bill. "Have you any avuncular relatives?" "No; haven't a disease of any kind in our family."

Eases Colds

At once! Relief with "Pape's Cold Compound"

The first dose eases your cold! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all gripe misery.

Relief awaits you! Open your clogged nostrils and the air passages of your head; stop nose running; relieve the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's!—Adv.

You will never know the true value of a dollar unless you earn it yourself.

THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES AGREE

All eminent physicians agree with Dr. Hare, Caspari and Rusby, who say in their excellent book, "The National Standard Dispensary": "Cascara sagrada is considered to be the best drug we have for habitual constipation. It not only increases the secretions of the gastro-intestinal canal, but because of its bitterness acts as a tonic, improves the appetite and digestion, and prevents the constipation which usually follows the use of similar drugs." Cascara (the bark of the California Buckthorn) is the principal ingredient of Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine. The other ingredients make Triner's remedy still more perfect and that explains sufficiently why Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine enjoys the renown of being the best remedy for all stomach disorders. Your dealer at whom you buy medicines has also Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic, Triner's Cough Sedative, Triner's Liniment and other Triner's highly dependable remedies in stock.

—Joseph Triner Company, 1333-43 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

A rusty nail maketh a sore foot, but the careful man avoideth much pain.

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning **Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy** Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Back to the Beginning.

Little Bennie's father was explaining the geography to him, when little Bennie asked: "If the world is round and turns around all the time, why don't we fall off?" His father replied: "The law of gravity controls the earth." Bennie thought a moment and then asked: "But what did the people do before the law was passed?"

DYED HER BLOUSE, SKIRT AND A COAT

"Diamond Dyes" Turned Faded, Shabby, Old Apparel Into New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Protect School Books.

Cover the children's schoolbooks with either stiff paper or cloth so they will last the year and be in condition for the next in the family who will need to use them.

Women Who Recovered From Being Nervous Wrecks

Murphysboro, Ill.—"When I began taking Dr. Pierce's medicines I was just a nervous wreck, I could hardly be on my feet. While not able to work, I tried to keep up. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, and when the treatment was finished I was much stronger and better able to work. The remedies were fine; easy to take and fully satisfactory."—Mrs. Wm. Blackburn, 627 N. 14th St.

Elgin, Ill.—"When I reached middle life I was miserable with 'heat flashes,' dizzy spells, bearing-down pains, nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I remembered that when my mother was going through the same period of life she depended upon Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the 'Pleasant Pellets.' She came through the change so well that I took these two remedies and my health improved at once. All of the annoying and distressing conditions that I had suffered with disappeared, and I came through the 'change of life' just as strong and well as my mother had years ago. I can highly recommend these good medicines to all women at this critical period."—Mrs. Annie Vandenberg, 256 Franklin St.

Streator, Ill.—"I am very glad to be able to add my testimonial to the worth of Dr. Pierce's excellent remedies. They have been used extensively in my mother's family, and also in my own, and always with the most remarkable success."—Mrs. Ada Graves, 106 W. Morrell St.

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Acid-Stomach

Makes 9 Out of 10

People Suffer

Doctors declare that more than 70 non-organic diseases can be traced to Acid-Stomach. Starting with indigestion, heartburn, belching, food-repeating, bloating, sour, gassy stomach, the entire system eventually becomes affected, every vital organ suffering in some degree or other. You see these victims of Acid-Stomach everywhere—people who are subject to nervousness, headache, insomnia, biliousness—people who suffer from rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and aches and pains all over the body. It is safe to say that about 9 people out of 10 suffer to some extent from Acid-Stomach.

If you suffer from stomach trouble or, even if you do not feel any stomach distress, yet are weak and ailing, feel tired and dragged out, lack "pep" and enthusiasm and know that something is wrong although you cannot locate the exact cause of your trouble—you naturally want to get back your grip on health as quickly as possible. Take EATONIC, the wonderful modern remedy that brings quick relief from pains of indigestion, belching, gassy bloating, etc. Keep your stomach strong, clean and sweet. See how your general health improves—how quickly the old-time vim, vigor and vitality comes back!

Get a big 50c box of EATONIC from your druggist today. It is guaranteed to please you. If you are not satisfied your druggist will refund your money.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Berry's Freckle Cream. See how it works! Dr. C. H. Berry Co., 2875 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Stop Your Coughing No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and hoarseness by soothing the inflamed throat with

PISCO'S

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
At Mokena, Illinois.

Wm. Semmler,
Editor and publisher

Entered as second-class matter October 30, 1919, at the post office at Mokena, Ill. under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
PER YEAR.....\$2.00
SIX MONTHS.....\$1.00

Friday, Feb. 20, 1920

Local Notes at Random.

"I was hungry and they gave me food; I was thirsty and they gave me drink; I was weary and they gave me a place to lay my head—and rest" or similar words have been quoted some places, but evidently not in Mokena, hence these lines:

The crying question of supply and demand is again called to your attention in regard to food and lodging for the stranger within Mokena's gates. How long is this condition to exist before a change is brought about that will guarantee some assurance to the highway traveler that he can find consolation and comfort in Mokena when he arrives among us.

On Tuesday evening last, while enough and plenty flowed in abundance at the box social, a stranger—with money mind you, and not looking for charity, went hungry in our town after driving many miles by auto, only to find that the oasis of Mokena had proved another rainbow—a mirage as it were, such as lures the desert traveler to his death from hunger and thirst, that beacons him on and on, till hope and strength fails and he succumbs, cursing his Creator for these false illusions.

Now Mr. Editor, the case of the auto traveler who had to "swallow his cravings of hunger" until he arrived in Manhattan is only one of similar incidents that are transpiring every day of the week while we sit by and look on with a spirit of indifference so long as as our own selfish comfort is not disturbed.

Do you not think that a move should be started to eradicate the "hole" in Mokena? It is a town as clean and substantially a town as Mokena would possess the hearts of some of our residents who are able or in a position to accomplish this one much needed purpose. Besides conferring a much-needed relief to Mokena by supplying the long-felt want, I venture the assertion that he or she who puts the proposition into operation will finally reap a substantial financial recompense. Don't understand me as saying that I believe they will get rich-quick over night—not by a jug full—and do, understand me as saying, or infering that anyone should invest any great amount of capital in the undertaking. This thing can be brought about with very little outlay for rent, material or financial investment, and as it grows, can be extended like any other business as the necessities require. To make a cup of coffee (that substitute for the stuff with a kick) requires only a limited equipment—and it matters not how ancient the utensil, so long as the beverage is of recent (today's) vintage. Then the "doughnut"—that delicacy of mother's gentle art of cookery—that "hole with a ring of dough" that put a certain religious organization on its feet at a time when it was about receiving a solar plexus from an inquisitive world—that tiny mixture of batter that swells to unbelievable proportions after contact with the boiling lard kettle—that "doughnut" I say, Mr. Editor, even without the "favorite old pal coffee" is to-day paying enormous rental to Chicago real estate owners, and not a few of its clients are farmers from the country and some boys from Mokena.

They say—a few of them) that if one starts, everybody will start—that each one is jealous of the other, etc. Well, great Scott, Mr. Editor, let them all start—the more the merrier. The race is to the swift (generally), and the fittest will survive. Might as well not start a church for fear everyone will start a church. But, happily, the more churches, the better—more to choose from—and a monopoly impossible. Same way with the food proposition. If its a good church it will survive; if not, it will decay—and if someone starts a good little lunch room serving coffee and light lunch, or a place where a big man can get outside a good, wholesome feed at a medium price and a little fellow can get its equivalent—well—I've seen such places started and take root, that eventually required "some bank" to guard their accumulation, and in towns no more favorably located than Mokena. They say that the farmers do not patronize such a place. Well

Mr. Editor, the writer is somewhat of a farmer, and when it comes to feeling hunger's crave after a long, cold drive,—well—Hellmuth knows how I can eat and I'm just like other farmers I know well in this community.

The writer who signed himself "Interested Observer" in a recent issue of the News-Bulletin hit the nail on the head when he called Mokena the "cracker and cheese" hamlet. He knew what he was talking about, and I believe he had good reason for his outburst of indignation. A town without a tavern to put up in, or a restaurant in which to eat, to say nothing of obtaining transient board or lodging isn't helping much, I'm thinking—and, as my fellow traveler of Tuesday remarked "It's a hell of a town where they won't 'stall and feed you.'"

Kindly let us hear from others on the subject and believe me,
Your pleased reader,
A FARMER.

News From Orland.

Orland, Feb. 20—The annual spring politics are engaging much interest at the present moment. Charles Doctor is in the race for the office of supervisor and Charles Erickson has announced himself as a candidate for the office of collector. A real warm election is anticipated this spring.

Why You Should Insure Now --- Today.

Because the very argument you use against buying Life Insurance now—that of the high cost of living—furnishes the best reason in the world for Life Insurance. If the high cost of the necessities of life keep you, with a good income, hustling to maintain your former standard of living, how would it be with your family if every cent of income was cut off?

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HARRY NITKIN, Mgr.

MOKENA NEWS

PERSONALS

Mrs. John Semmler is in quite poor health of late.

Mrs. Milton Krapp who has been ill is improving nicely.

Mrs. Montcaster of Joliet is assisting in caring for Mrs. William Semmler.

Mokena is having a shortage of soft coal. A supply is expected in within a few days.

L. Wishnik former Mokena, resident now of Chicago, visited with Mokena friends Wednesday.

On account of deputy collector being called out of town on business G. W. Maue served in his place Wednesday.

Miss Bertha Benson entertained the M. F. G. Class at her home Wednesday night. A nice program was enjoyed. A jolly good time is reported by all.

The dance which was given Saturday night at the Mokena was very poorly attended and the promoters of the hop went into the "hole". This in all probability marked the last affair of its kind for the winter season.

Mrs. Wm. Semmler who has been quite ill with scarlet fever the past week is somewhat improved. The home is still under quarantine. The quarantine however, does not effect the office of the News-Bulletin and the editor can be found at this office by phoning 47-M-1 instead of his residence.

Old Timers Congregate.

Tonsorial hall, that most popular and delightful rendezvous of Mokena's model citizens, embracing among its numbers the very elite of Mokena's male society, seldom, if ever, catered to a more harmonious gathering than that of last evening when the members and friends of "Bygone Memories," the old-timers' organization, assembled for their periodical resurrection of a "buried, but not forgotten" past.

Shortly before the hour of eight, the various members, accompanied by appreciative and sympathetic friends, began to assemble and greet each other in a good old fashioned way. Their conversation was lively and laced with many traveled louns and chestnut such as "howdy and handshake" that makes a Mokena boy's mother proud of her son's old-fashioned deportment. Most of the salutations were executed with the right hand, but with true ideal Americanism the good old-fashioned Irish handshake of "the left hand nearest the heart" was indulged in by most of the writer's friends during the evening.

Too much cannot be said in praise of this association and its labors, and due acknowledgment is hereby tendered for their old-time resurrections. Everything discussed was old, and every old thing resurrected smelled as sweet and fragrant as the day it was scientifically embalmed and tenderly laid away to await the recalling of last night's "Bygone Memories." In fact, everything discussed during the evening was old, the only exceptions coming under the writer's observation being "Old Age and Old Debts."

Subscribe for the News Bulletin.

New Lenox Sale Proves a Record Breaking Event.

The sale on the Fred Gould farm held Thursday was a record breaker. A very large crowd attended the sale and bidding was exceptionally keen and very good prices prevailed. Ceese brought as high as \$3 a piece. The sale totaled over \$5,000. Herbert Moriarty, the auctioneer says this was one of the best sales he ever sold.

TINLEY PARK ITEMS.

Tinley Park, Feb. 20—Herman Englehardt left last Sunday for San Francisco, Cal. He expects to stay out or eight months demonstrating the international Harvester Thresher and the new experimental tractor binder and a few other machines.

Town politics have already started to cause attention among the voters and the aspiring candidates for town offices. The office of Highway Commissioner is already having seekers. John Bettenhausen it is understood is a candidate for this office and is securing signers to a petition he is said to be circulating. Mr. Bettenhausen held this office some years ago. The term of John Clark, the present commissioner expires this spring. Outside of the commissioner's office no other offices have candidates as yet.

Diphtheria has made its appearance in Tinley Park and a number of cases are under quarantine now. Esther and Mable, two youngest daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilke are down with the disease and the home is under quarantine. Miss Lucy Pigors is also a victim of the mealady and is under quarantine. So far no serious cases have been reported. Mrs. Charles Neilson who was also down with the same illness has recovered and the quarantine on the home was raised the past week.

George Lorenz, the proprietor of the Sanger hall is planning to give a dance on Saturday evening, April 3rd.

The dance given at the Saenger hall Saturday night was hard hit by the unfavorable weather which caused a small attendance and a loss to the promoters of the dance. This was the last dance until the Lenten season is over.

A number of friends congregated at the home of Mrs. H. H. H. in honor of the latter's birthday and the usual good time is reported.

John Rick who recently had a sale is about to move to Tinley Park. He has rented the Wm. Koehler cottage on the south side. He will move in sometime next week.

Mrs. Henry Vogt, Sr., has been on the sick list for several days.

Or a Hive of Bees.

Suggestion for propaganda by moving pictures. Show film of a colony of ants, for the encouragement of industry by example.—Boston Transcript.

County Supt. of Schools, Aug. Maue visited the Mokena public school Friday afternoon.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hostert at Silver Cross hospital, Joliet on Tuesday, a daughter. All doing well.

Read About It in This Issue



They Shall Not Pass!

America Must Expel the Menace Within and Repel the Foe Without. Know the Enemy With His Mask Torn Off. Read the Remarkable Series

"Problems Facing Stricken World"

By FRANK COMERFORD

Newspaperman, lawyer, fighting legislator and public speaker with an insatiable appetite for facts, the author is blessed with an unsurpassed virility of expression and ability as a word painter. Returning from the devastated regions of Europe, he has a most startling message for France, Italy, Germany, Austria, Czecho-Slovakia, Poland, parts of Russia and the Balkans, talking with and cross-examining everyone from the highest to the lowest; pursuing every possible avenue of information. The series is a literal interview with the ghost of unrest, forewarning and forearming us.

READ IT!!!

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Poland China Hogs for Sale.

I am offering for sale a few extra good fall boar pigs sired by F Squire Jumbo who is sired by Caverly's Squire Jumbo, also a few sired by Jumbo Orphan. These pigs are out of my largest fall litters and will please you. I can also spare a few fall nills that are right in every way and will make good foundation stock for pure bred herd. I will also sell a few sows bred by F. Squire Jumbo. All stock in good thrifty condition. Come and look over my at the earliest opportunity or write your wants as I am pricing stock to sell rapidly to make room for new stock coming on. All papers promptly furnished. Call on, write or phone
W. J. FULTON
TINLEY PARK, ILL.

Garden Seeds

Now is the time to buy Garden Seeds, and for years we have sold Rush Park Seeds. That is why we still sell Rush Park Seeds, and sell the mammoth package for

5c.

Save Money and, at the same time, receive Fresh Seeds when you buy them from us.

GRASS SEEDS

We will have, as usual, all kinds of Grass Seeds, so see us when you need any.

B. Balchowsky & Sons

Good Goods Always
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Yes We Sell the Letz Grinder

Because it stays Sold

A sale is a sale, with the Letz. Farmers don't haul the Letz back after trial, although no machine in the house is more completely guaranteed than the Letz.

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LETZ FEED MILL

- Fine Grinding
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- Silent Running
- Quick Changeable Plates
- Self-Sharpening Plates
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- Long Life
- Large Capacity
- Efficient End Thrust Bearing

Letz plates shear the grain instead of crushing it, therefore require less power. One farmer tells us he has ground 90 bushels of corn in one hour in his Letz.

We sell the Letz because it does the business.

FRANK MALL LUMBER CO.

TRYING THE "NEW ETHER" ON A CAT



Trying out the "new ether" discovered and developed by Dr. James H. Cotton of Toronto, Canada, on a cat in a Boston hospital. This new ether eliminates pain without the loss of consciousness.

Doctor Cotton, whose portrait is inserted, is not yet in his thirties, and he has a remarkable record. He is the son of the late Dr. James Henry Cotton. At the age of fourteen he was trained in surgery, and at the age of eighteen performed nearly all of his father's surgical cases.

HE IS "SOVIET AMBASSADOR"



This photograph of Ludwig C. A. K. Martens (on the right), self-styled "soviet ambassador" to the United States, and his secretary, was taken in Washington, just previous to Martens' appearance before a senate committee. He promised to tell the senators a lot about the communist party's activities in America.

HERE'S THE CHAMPION CAT



Miss Marlon Hope's Winter Pax, which took first prize at the annual championship cat show, held by the Atlantic Cat club at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York.

Daily Thought.

We may give advice, and still not inspire conduct.—Le Rochefoucauld.

WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE—A HOLSTEIN BULL. INQUIRE W. C. OWEN, MOKENA.

AUTO TOPS REPAIRED. OEST. EACH TOP AND SERVICE CO., JO. LET, ILL.

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Will not be in Tuesday and Friday evenings. Sunday by appointment only.
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District Agent American Ins. Co.
MOKENA, ILL.
Telephone No. 1

News Bulletin only \$2.00 a year.
The best local paper in Will County.

News Among the Chur hes

(Continued from page one
be ready and set your dates accordingly.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Zimmerman at their home in Chicago a daughter. The Zimmerman family are only spending the winter in Chicago and expect to return to Marley in the spring.

The Ladies Missionary Society is going to serve lunch at the Roth and rasburg sale on Saturday.

Dave Gillett has been spending the past week at the George Doig home.

Mrs. John Knipple who has been ill with pneumonia has recovered and is able to be about again.

The Marley Dramatic Club gave their play "Deacon Dubbs" at the Grange hall Ne wlenox, Tuesday eve. They played to a full house and did well financially.

The News Bulletin is prepared to do all kinds of Job Printing at Reasonable Prices.

On the Way.
Read in the paper the other day about an aerial funeral? Well, that's a start in the right direction, anyway. —Fort Porter Reporter.

Valuable Philippine Shells.
Philippine shells comprise six kinds of commercial value; the gold-lip pearl or the mother-of-pearl, the window shell, the trochus, the green snail, the black-lip pearl, and the tortoise shell.

Gets Shaken Into Place.
"Occasionally," said Senator Sorghum, "a man starts as a leader and then has to go with all his might to keep at the head of his owa procession."

When Contracted It Expands.
Funny thing about a cold. You catch it without trying; if you let it run on it stays with you, and if you stop it it goes away.—Boston Transcript.

Not Slamming the Departed.
At a woman's meeting, a young parson asked a member of the congregation if her husband was well. He received the astounding reply: "Oh, he's been dead these last twenty years, praise the Lord!"

Properties of Zinc.
Zinc is ductile between 212 and 302 degrees Fahrenheit, and can then be shaped as required. But when either above or below these limits it becomes brittle and unpliant, and therefore not adapted for treatment. It melts at about 786 degrees Fahrenheit if volatilization is guarded against.

Mexican War Losses.
The number of men engaged in the Mexican war on the American side consisted of 42,545 regulars and 73,776 volunteers. The losses of regulars were: Killed, 536; wounded, 2,102; died of wounds, 408. Volunteers killed, 513; wounded, 1,818; died of wounds, 100. This does not include deaths by disease.

We Get You, Mister.
A caterer advertises: "Coffee furnished in insulted tanks."—Boston Transcript.

A War Child.
"Tommy, shall I never teach you that it isn't right to throw hand grenades at your elders?"—Sondage Nisse, Stockholm.

Eat Seaweed.
China and Japan are pre-eminent the seaweed-eating nations of the world. Among no other people are seaweed so extensively eaten and relished.

Each Had a Reason.
A neighbor who had been working hard all day decided she wanted a little recreation, so she remarked to the family at supper that she was going to a show tonight, just to get out. The little 3-year-old daughter looked up and said: "I'm going to the show just to get in."

J. L. Hoyt

J. Rokrdanz

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Can make Prompt Delivery on the New Oakland Sensible Six after January 10, 1920.

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We still have a few Suits to close at
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Men's Heavy Fleece Lined Union Suits, \$2.50 value at	1.48
Men's fleece lined 2-piece garment, only	.75
Men's Mixed Wool 2-piece garment, only	.98
Boys' heavy fleeced lined Suits, only	.98
Men's Heavy weight ribbed Union Suits, only	1.48
Men's Heavy Work Shoes, \$4.00 value, at only	2.75

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The Maytag and Streator Power and Hand Washer

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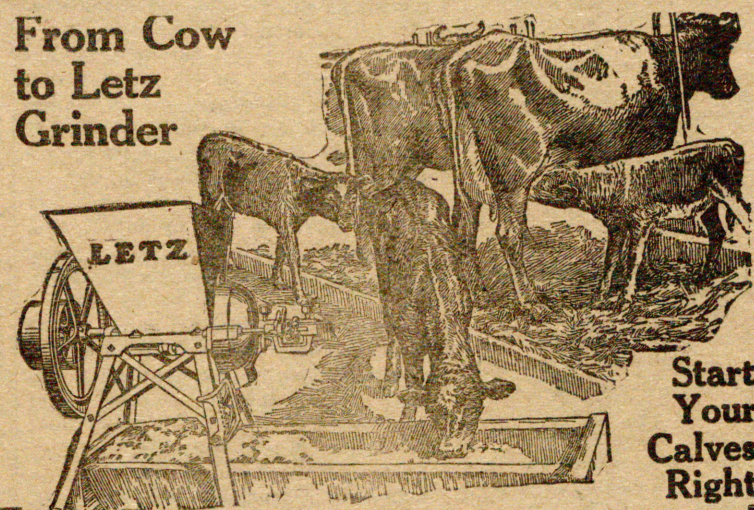
Low speed engine and ball bearing dynamo assure long life, less attention, and lowest possible maintenance cost. Touch a button to start and another to stop. See this wonderfully efficient plant and let us explain all the details.

40 LIGHT F PLANT
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A distinctive design in larger plants is offered as below:
65 Lights
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Grinds corn, oats, shucks and all—grinds it with cow-peas, soy beans, clover, alfalfa, concentrates, anything grindable—grinds it into fine nourishing feed at least cost for you.

Letz Mills are unbeatable in fine cutting, light running, capacity,

durability. All due to Letz patented self-sharpening grinding plates. They have 848 keen cutting edges that shear, grind and pulverize all in one operation.

Hundreds of thousands of satisfied users. Let us demonstrate a Letz Mill today.

Always on Hand at

Adam Schilling, Tinley Park, Ill.

The Man Nobody Knew

By HOLWORTHY HALL

(Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co., Inc.)

"EVEN STEPHEN!"

Synopsis.—Dick Morgan of Syracuse, N. Y., a failure in life, enlisted in the Foreign Legion of the French army under the name of Henry Hilliard, is disgraced by shrapnel. The French surgeons ask for a photograph to guide them in restoring his face. In his rage against life he offers in desperation a picture postcard bearing the radiant face of Christ. The surgeons do a good job. On his way back to America he meets Martin Harmon, a New York broker. The result is that Morgan, under the name of Hilliard and unrecognized as Morgan, goes back to Syracuse to sell a mining stock. He is determined to make good. He tells people of the death of Morgan. He finds in Angela Cullen a loyal defender of Dick Morgan. He meets Carol Durant, who had refused to marry him. She does not hesitate to tell him that she had loved Morgan.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

It was perhaps five minutes before that door was reopened, and during the interval, Hilliard had an opportunity to wonder if the doctor had revised his office hours; otherwise, he should now be down in the Physicians' building, receiving patients. It occurred spontaneously to Hilliard that both Carol and her father were conceivably harassed by contrition, but as he estimated the extent to which their sorrow might go . . . Judging by Carol's distress of last night, and the potential tragedy of the doctor today—he was possessed of gripping emotions. Had they cared so deeply for him, then? Angela and Carol had said so; but he had doubted what he most wanted to believe. Was this additional proof? Had the doctor cared so deeply that in order to hold converse with Dick Morgan's sole executor, he would interrupt the sacred routine of his practice? Too late! Too late to care, too late to sympathize, only the winter garment of repentance was left for them! Hilliard couldn't comprehend why, when he had risen this morning so refreshed in mind and body, he should now be so unutterably wearied in both.

Carol returned, followed by a gentleman of sixty; and as the doctor entered, the room was suddenly permeated by an atmosphere of calm, and kindly peace. He was a large man, large of feature, and large of instinct; his forehead was that of an intellectualist; his eyes were those of a dreamer; his chin denoted rugged capabilities, and the stubbornness of unswerving ethics.

"Mr. Hilliard?" His voice was pitched low, but its resonance was striking. Thirty years ago the doctor had been a famous baritone; and there was still one church in town which dated its musical supremacy from the choir he had organized and directed.

"Doctor, Durant?" The two men clasped hands firmly. Hilliard, experiencing the dreaded sinking sensation which came upon him as often as he exposed himself to yet another old acquaintance, hardened as he perceived no recognition in the doctor's eyes. The inevitable reaction left him momentarily weak.

"It was good of you to take this trouble, Mr. Hilliard. I appreciate it." Hilliard's denial was highly courteous; it was harder to hate the doctor than he had planned.

"No, doctor—it would only have been blamable if I hadn't."

"I insist that it's good of you. . . . You knew Dick intimately, I understand."

Hilliard nodded. "Very intimately, sir, considering the length of time." He perceived that Carol was holding the letter lightly folded in her hands; she intercepted his glance, and colored proudly.

"It . . . it did belong to me," she said, subdued. "And I can never thank you enough . . . never . . ."

"My daughter," said the doctor, presently, "has told me the one great fact." He paused, then went on gravely. "I accept it, and it needs very little comment. What most concerns me now is to know the lesser facts. I have some hope, Mr. Hilliard, that you can make the lesser seem the greater; and the greater, the less. I want you to clear up the one cloud that still dims our knowledge. I hope you can tell us something about Dick's reasons for doing this thing—for going abroad at all, and for enlisting, and for—"

Hilliard winced; the doctor's autopsy on his character was considerably more disconcerting than Mr. Cullen's had been.

"Doctor Durant, I can't think it's fair to put Dick's motives under the microscope like that! Why not forget everything but the attending circumstances to the one great fact. He—"

"I'm not unfair," said the doctor slowly. "I've never been unfair if I could help it, and certainly not to this man, above all others. Here is a case in which a man who left us most unheroically comes back to us, in spirit at least, as a hero. The particular

thing he did is a fact. I'm proud of him for it—and so far, for that, and for that only. But it isn't true that by itself alone it made him a hero. And when I said that I'm interested in the lesser facts, I mean that Dick's reasons for going into the war at all may be the proof that he was a hero—and that any physical bravery he may have shown has nothing whatsoever to do with it. Please don't misjudge us. We're not trying to belittle anything Dick did; it's neither fitting nor possible. But what we want to know is where the credit lies—with Dick, a reasoning, inspired, determined man, or with Dick, intoxicated by danger. In the latter case, his heroism would appeal to us as a detached incident, having no relation to his earlier life or to our own; it would be something to bring us pride for that, but for nothing else. In the other case, the knowledge of the why, in addition to the what, would bring us . . . But about Dick?"

"You can be happy, then," said Hilliard uneasily, "because he went over, I believe, in the firm conviction that every man has two countries—his own and France."

"Yes?" The doctor sat down abruptly.

"As long as you're interested in what he did before he was wounded—"

"And afterward, Mr. Hilliard."

"—Rather than how he was hurt, let me assure you that as far as I know, from the first day he landed, I don't believe he thought once about his own misfortunes. He had them, I know. But if you've got any manhood in you, you can't think of your own troubles, over there. It's too fearful. The Carrel-Dakin solution heals all sorts of wounds, Doctor Durant, all but the worst wound of all—and that's what every man who has any humanity and any sympathy about him gets when he first sees France. His heart is torn clear out of him. He can't sleep, he can hardly live with his own thoughts. And that quiet resolution you speak about—it's enough if it comes to a man there! I don't care what he had in his mind when he left you; I don't care what it was that led him to go overseas; I don't care what his purpose was when he sailed; I know that when he stood on French soil there wasn't an atom of selfishness or self-pity in him. It wasn't a question of adventure; it wasn't a question of drowning his sorrows; it was a question of his doing anything and everything he could to help out. Let me tell you something," Hilliard sat on the edge of his chair. "It's possible that you never thought of Dick Morgan either as a martyr or a fatalist. Nor do I think he was. But when he was brought to Neuilly there was among his papers a little sort of field diary—I'm sorry it was lost, so I haven't it to show to you, but I saw it often—and under the date of his first tour of duty in the front line trenches was scribbled this, quoted from Rousseau: 'The dead carry to the grave, in their clutched fingers, only that which they have given away.' Doctor Durant, Dick went into this war in the belief that the only way to reclaim his life was to sacrifice it. Does that answer your question?"

There was an utter stillness. It had been a superb fiction, but Hilliard,

demically—if you didn't go so far beyond the actual facts."

"How do you mean?"

"Why," said Hilliard, "for one thing, in laying so much stress on his grandparents, Dick was the one who went overseas; his grandparents didn't! And his grandparents didn't go into action on the western front singing Stevenson's 'Requiem' at the top of their lungs and knowing that it was mighty appropriate, as Dick did!"

"What?" said Carol, straightening.

"What's that?"

"No." The doctor's negative was quiet, but decisive. "A man doesn't rise to heights of glory without some reason for it, Mr. Hilliard. But a man can resist his inheritance for a good many years, and suddenly stop resisting and revert to his family type. He can do it voluntarily or involuntarily. It's what we call atavism." He paused and smiled sadly. "The pity of it," he said, "is that in spite of his having failed in everything he tried to do in Syracuse, he would have made us proud of him, sooner or later, if he had stayed on here. I'm positive of that."

"Pity!" Hilliard straightened. This was the third time in two days that he had caught the intimation that he could have come home decently and humbly and been forgiven.

"Not that I pity him for what he accomplished, or what it cost him," warned the doctor. "I don't; I was very fond of the boy, Mr. Hilliard, but I wouldn't for the world have had him do anything else than what he did. No—but I do pity him because he can never know what we think; because he can never know how much we gladly forget; because he can never know why we are proud of him."

Hilliard's pupils were distended.

"You were rather harsh with him, doctor, as I—"

"We were just, Mr. Hilliard."

"But if you recall the gist of Portia's speech . . ."

"I do!" The doctor regarded him pacifically. "And it's very seldom that mercy is asked to temper justice except after it's become evident that justice is actually going to be just. Let's not deceive ourselves. And let's not put each other in the position either of attacking or defending Dick. It's not the time for that now. He's done all that any man can do, and he was a most lovable boy—most lovable."

Hilliard nervously addressed himself to Carol.

"I hope you agree with your father, Miss Durant, that eventually he'd have succeeded in Syracuse?"

"I never doubted it," she said loyally.

And then the three of them fell simultaneously to musing, and for the space of a minute or two there was quiet; the sort of quiet which comes just after the benediction. It was the benediction which Carol had bestowed upon a wretched sinner who sat there wondering how he could ever escape from the toils of his own cleverness.

"How long are you to be in town, Mr. Hilliard?" inquired the doctor, irrelevantly.

"That I can't say, sir. I had no other errand than this."

"You've never been here before? That is, you haven't friends here?"

He had expected this question and prepared for it.

"Several years ago," he said casually, "I came to Syracuse half a dozen times one winter—on business. I suppose I could find my way around even now, if I had to. But comparatively speaking, I'm a stranger."

"You're a business man, Mr. Hilliard?"

"I told you he was, dear," said Carol.

Hilliard nodded.

"Yes, Doctor Durant. That is—I was. I have no business connections now. That's why my plans are so uncertain."

Again a heavy silence. Hilliard was cursing the impetuous haste which had caused him to lie himself into an invulnerable network.

"I'm sorry," said the doctor, rising abruptly, "but I've a consultation at half-past twelve. Thank you again, Mr. Hilliard, for coming to us; you've lightened my heart tremendously. I hope we shall see you again before you go."

"I hope so," said Hilliard, dully. He was whipping his brain to find a way out; but how could he explain those manifold, cruel falsehoods which once he had thought to be his retribution?

The doctor gave him a cordial smile, a parting pressure of the hand, and went out directly, leaving the two young people quite alone.

Hilliard, impelled to go and equally constrained to stay, fidgeted in his vacillation. He was uncomfortable and unhappy, yet curiously enough he had no inclination to depart. He assured himself that he cared not the snap of his finger for Carol Durant; on the contrary, he was intolerant of her very presence; still he lingered, wishing that he hadn't stifled himself.

"And you really came all the way up here just to be kind to us?" she said.

"Just to be kind to Dick," he corrected.

Carol was winking hard; Hilliard sprang to his feet. He could never

bear to see a woman cry; it was immaterial to him who she was, or what the circumstance; he was powerfully affected—distracted. His single aim was to console her—it was a selfish aim designed primarily to relieve himself.

"But it's easy to see," he said desperately, "why he was so anxious to have me come. I . . . I have twice as many reasons to envy him now, Miss Durant. . . . I really have. And . . . and, unlike your father, I can pity him, too, for—"

"Oh!" she said, smiling tremulously up at him through the misty veil of her tears. "But you see, Mr. Hilliard . . . you're quite mistaken . . . I . . . I wasn't pitying Dick; I was pitying me!"

He bit his lip sharply. No reproach could have gone deeper.

"That was your letter, you said?"

"Oh, yes," she said. "It couldn't have been for anyone else! Thank you so much . . . for bringing it . . ."

He was trying to analyze the emotions which stirred him. He had told himself over and over again that his love for her was numb; and yet here he was . . . unsteadily balanced . . .

tormented by her grief . . . and lying to her in the next sentence—to protect his previous lies, and to give to her what comfort he could.

"I want you to have his war cross, Miss Durant . . . I think it belongs to you more than to anyone else. I . . ."

He stopped and stood irresolute; for she had broken down completely. He watched her and slowly the blood burned in his cheeks! He tried to order his thoughts, to select his action . . . if he still loved her, he was there to console her; if not . . . he ought in all humanity to console her just the same, even if it took another of those inexcusable deceptions. For an instant he was on the point of succumbing to a wild impulse to blurt out the truth and take the consequences . . .

He started; for she had motioned to him—motioned him away. He hesitated . . . was it love, or repentance, or only his disquiet to see a woman cry? She motioned again, hysterically . . .

Hilliard's brain snapped; Syracuse had sung his praise too late. The doctor with his isms and dissections was too late—Carol herself was too late with tears. His jaws came together; he glanced at her once more and then, in obedience to her gesture, he turned and tiptoed quietly from the room. The front door closed quietly behind him. The danger of succumbing was over and, he believed, permanently, and yet . . .

"Even Stephen!" he whispered as he went down the steps.

CHAPTER VI.

Ordinarily Mr. Cullen was satisfied to bring a single evening paper home with him and when he laid it on the hall table it was generally creased down the financial page; but tonight he brought two, and each of them had wrinkles across the market reports and were folded so as to feature the departments devoted to local news. The Journal had beaten the Herald by two sticks and a subhead, but the Herald had honored Dicky Morgan with a kindly editorial and both papers had stated explicitly where Hilliard was making his headquarters. Mr. Cullen would have been seriously offended if he hadn't been mentioned at least once in each paper; and this is no more a reflection upon his vanity than the fact that he cherished a lively anticipation for what the Post-Standard was going to say about the case tomorrow morning.

Nevertheless, there was a fly in the ointment—not very much of a fly, to be sure, but still appreciable; and after all, it isn't the size of the invader that counts. Mr. Cullen was generous; Mr. Cullen was hospitable; but Mr. Cullen was also the tiniest bit of a snob—not a carping, contemptuous, supercilious snob, but a healthy, hearty, open-spirited snob, frank in his liking for the things he liked—and one of them was to be somebody, and have the neighbors know it. He liked to fraternize with important men; he liked to see his name in the paper now and then; he liked to feel superior—just one harmless little degree more consequential—than his next-door neighbor. And the neighbor, of course, had to share this conviction, or there wasn't any purpose in it.

And Mr. Cullen, with all his ingenuous weakness for prominence, hadn't known until the evening papers told him so, hadn't even suspected (although now he was trying busily to persuade himself that he had suspected it all along, from one thing and another) that his guest was a mining engineer of international reputation, and independently wealthy to boot. It was enough to discomfit any host! It was enough to annoy any man, whether average or not, who prided himself (and most of us do) that he had unusual discernment, and was a Good Judge of Human Nature. And so, when he met Hilliard and Angela at the head of the garden he began to fire away pointblank at Hilliard; and this was barely after the greetings, and a

question as to the state of Hilliard's health, and before Angela had found an opportunity to get a word in edgewise.

"Understand you're a mining man, Mr. Hilliard," he said, pleasantly. "I used to be," said Hilliard. "I've retired. I thought I told you so the first night I was here."

"Oh, yes—you did say something about it, but—" Mr. Cullen laughed with the fullness of one who has unearthed secrets. "It took some of our bright young newspaper crowd to ferret out the facts. You're too modest—that's what's the matter with you!"

As Hilliard smiled in deprecation Angela, crowing triumphantly, snatched for the papers.

"Where is it?" she cried. "Where . . . oh!" And relapsed into beatific calm, devouring the none too conservative paragraphs with all her might. The cold-typed repetition of the well-known story sobered her considerably; still, it was for Hilliard's and her father's names that she glowed; and as for the panegyric of Morgan, that was only an added garland to the wreath which was already his.

"Russian and English syndicate wasn't it?" asked Mr. Cullen.

"Yes," said Hilliard. "English and Russian."

Mechanically, he began to rehearse the technical subtleties which he hadn't expected to find use for within

a brace of fortnights. It was well, however, to be prepared; and the time to plant the seed of desire is when the prospect is willing.

"Mighty interesting game—mining," said Cullen. "Let's wander down by the fountain; shall we? . . . I don't know why it is, but it sort of fascinates me—guess it does everybody. More romance in it than most lines."

Here Angela looked up sharply, and gurgled with wicked satisfaction, and sent a lifted eyebrow signal across to Hilliard.

"Yes," said Hilliard, "but there's more tragedy, too. I suppose that's the law of compensation getting to work. Big profits call for big risks."

This was for sand in Cullen's eyes; and it had its effect.

"Oh, but the ratio's the same in almost any business, Mr. Hilliard, isn't it? It's about the same theory. Savings banks pay three to four per cent, but they never made a man rich yet. But copper has!"

The fascination of a mine for a man.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Uncultivated Philippine Land. Surveys of the Philippine islands have shown that of the total of 120,000 square miles, the cultivated area is only 14,000 square miles, the remainder embracing 61,000 square miles of commercial forests, 11,000 of non-commercial forests, 14,000 of unexplored and small islands, and various areas promising mineral products. The cultivated lands include 2,189,000 acres of rice, 1,236,000 of abaca or Manila hemp, 880,000 of coconuts, 440,000 of sugar cane, 145,000 of tobacco, 18,000 of mahogany, 26,000 of cacao, and 2,000 of coffee.

On Genius. Genius gets the world's praise because its work is a tangible product, to be bought, or to be had for nothing. It bribes the common voice to praise it by presents of speeches, poems, statues, pictures, or whatever it can please with. Character evolves its best products for home consumption; but, mind you, it takes a deal more to feed a family for 30 years than to make a holiday feast for our neighbors once or twice.—Holmes.

Children's Theology. A little girl explained God's omnipresence by saying that he was everywhere without going there. A small boy, reflecting on the misdeeds of Satan, remarked: "I don't see how he ever got to be so bad when he had no devil to put him up to it."

"Get Rich Quick." Sing a song that catches on is one of the shortest cuts to wealth. Sir Arthur Sullivan received \$50,000 in royalties for "The Lost Chord," and "My Pretty Jane" remunerated its composer to the tune of \$10,000 a line!—Boston Post.

Opportunity is a fine thing. So fine, in fact, that some of us miss it.

DO ALL MY HOUSEWORK

Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could hardly stand, says Mrs. Kwarcinski.

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered with displacement and irregularities and I did not know what to do.

My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and use the Sanative Wash so I took her advice and used these remedies and cured myself. I feel fine and do all my housework which I could not do before, as I could hardly stand up and I have three healthy children. You can use this letter if you wish, for your remedy is certainly wonderful for sick, run down women."

Mrs. A. KWARCINSKI, 3627 W. Oakdale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been making women strong and well, relieving backache, nervousness, ulceration, and inflammation, weakness, displacements, irregularities and periodic pains. It has also proved invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life.

Women who suffer are invited to write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Seamless Boats Now Molded. Seamless boats are now molded out of thin steel. A plate of the metal is run into a huge hydraulic press, which forces or stamps it into the form of a boat, and turns it out virtually ready for the sea.

For a disordered liver, take Garfield Tea, the Herb laxative. All druggists.—Adv.

Unjustly Accused. Mamma—Bobby, why did you clean your shoes on this towel? Bobby—Why, mamma, I only wiped my face and hands on it!

Cuticura for Sore Hands. Soak hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

The Exception. "An army is different in one respect from any other organization." "What is that?" "Nobody wants it in running order."

YOUNGSTERS! Need "Cascarets" when Sick, Bilious, Constipated.

When your child is bilious, constipated, sick or full of cold; when the little tongue is coated, breath bad and stomach sour, get a box of Cascarets and straighten the little one right up. Children gladly take this harmless candy cathartic and it cleanses the little liver and bowels without griping. Cascarets contain no calomel or dangerous drugs and can be depended upon to move the sour bile, gases and indigestible waste right out of the bowels. Best family cathartic because it never cramps, sickens or causes inconvenience.—Adv.

No Room to Turn. "I suppose you turned over a new leaf the first of the year?" "Gracious, no! We live in a flat."

The common house fly usually becomes full grown four weeks after birth.

COLDS breed and Spread INFLUENZA KILL THE COLD AT ONCE WITH

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

TOO LATE

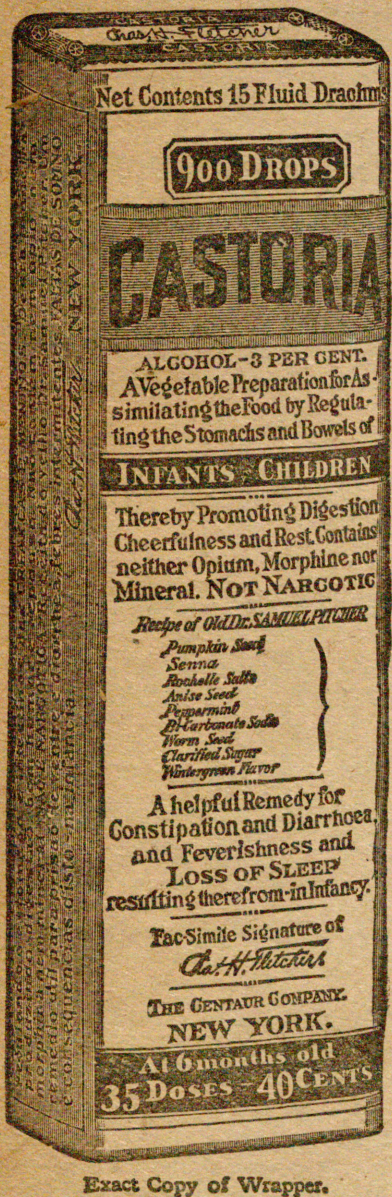
Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1695. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation



"What's That?"



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. H. H. Hatcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Snoring Around.
"You know my brother?"
"Yes; we sleep in the same pew at church."—Cartoons Magazine.

How's This?
We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

She Meant Him.
He—"There's something about you I like." She—"I always thought you were the most conceited of men."

Garfield Tea, the incomparable laxative, pleasant to take, pure, mild in action and wonderfully health-giving.—Adv.

FINALLY SEVERED RED TAPE
But Messenger Had to Declare Himself Emphatically Before He Got That Ice Book.

The quartermaster's department had conferred upon me the authority to buy for the sum of \$8 an ice book good for 2,000 pounds of ice and had sent me to this building, headed up "Commis-sary," for the goods. The first clerk I saw did not question my good intentions or my legal and military right to buy that ice book somewhere in the building, but was doubtful of his authority to sell it to me. He lacked self-confidence.

He said: "Go to the other end of the building."

And he said: "Go to the other side of the building."

And he said: "Go to the other end of the building."

And I said: "D— it, I've been to three ends and five sides of this building, and I go no further. If you've got an ice book—and I have reasons for believing you have—I ask you as man to man to give it to me."

He said: "Sir, it is yours."—Book-man.

Or Will Be Later.
"What do you think about Kate marrying a prize fighter?"
"She must have been hard hit."

When fines fail to deter lawbreakers it is high time to try jail sentences.

Both Overestimated.
"The roses of pleasure," didactically began Professor Pate, "seldom last long enough to adorn the brow of him who plucks them."
"Yes," replied J. Fuller Gloom, "and those who have attempted to rest on their laurels tell me they make a very poor bed."—Kansas City Star.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.
To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

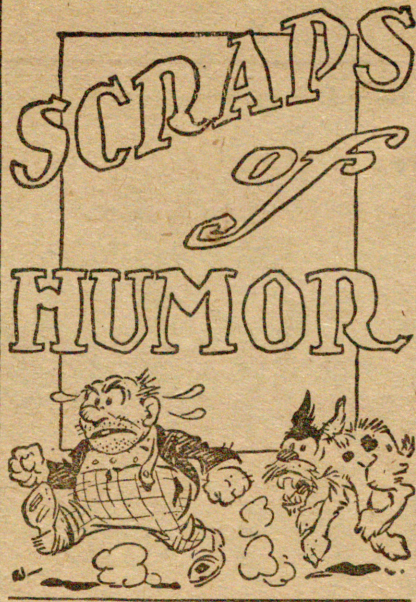
WOOD VERY LIKE MAHOGANY
Carlania Can Be Used to Advantage in the Absence of the More Valuable Lumber.

It is interesting to note that more than twenty mahoganylike woods are now offered as true mahogany, not to mention a considerable number of woods cunningly stained to imitate mahogany. In the present circumstances, therefore, when the demand for mahogany is greater than the supply, unusual interest attaches to such woods as Carlania or Colombian mahogany, which is acknowledged not to be mahogany, but which is so similar to it in color, grain effects and working qualities as to serve for the rare wood.

The statement is made that while carlania differs widely in its botanical and anatomical characters from true mahogany, its close superficial resemblance to mahogany and its physical properties at once distinguish it as a high-class cabinet wood. When properly seasoned it does not warp, check or shrink, while much of the lumber is beautifully figured. It works well, takes a filler readily, and can be highly polished.

Natural Persuasion.
"Who egged the man on to this conduct?" "I guess it was the old man he married."

Some men succeed in spite of themselves.



STRICTLY ORNAMENTAL.

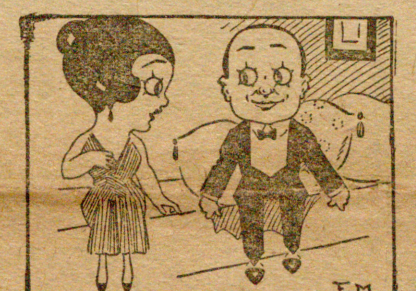
"I hear Giddison has a new stenographer."
"So he has."
"Do you suppose she can spell and punctuate?"
"I don't know, and I don't believe Giddison knows either. When I asked him about her qualifications all he could say was, 'Such eyes, such hair, such a figure!'"

Printers' Fun.
"There never was any variety in this bill of fare," growled the pessimistic patron.
"You forget the typographical errors, sir," replied the facetious waiter.
"What?"
"We have a new lot every day, sir, and, upon my word, some of them are most amusing."

A Merciful Judge.
"Judge, I wish you'd put me on probation."
"How long did I sentence you for?"
"One year. But I want to get married."

"You wish me to substitute for a sentence of one year a sentence for life? That would be unconstitutional."

A Perfect Chesterfield.
"I must say this condemned murderer was polite to the last."
"Well?"
"When he was being strapped into the electric chair he apologized to the doctors, newspaper men and prison officials present for occupying the only chair in the room."



QUALIFIED.
She (romantically)—The man I marry must be willing to go through fire for me.
He—Then I'm your man. The boss has fired me for telephoning you so often.

Sense and Sound.
How oft you find the bolsterous boys into oblivion sinking!
The brass band makes the biggest noise. But doesn't do the thinking.

Merely Descriptive.
"Mr. Shadd acknowledges he is impecunious."
"Then he oughtn't to be insulted if any one calls him a poor fish."

The Strain.
"It is a wonder that some of the photographic plates stand the faces put on them."
"Why so?"
"Aren't they sensitive plates?"

Laboring Under a Handicap.
"This author says he has tramped about the country, beaten his way on freight trains and been thrown into jails to get material for his stories."
"That's the way to study life at first hand."
"Quite so. But he wants to lay the scene of his next story in a fashionable hotel. He says he's too old to be a bellhop and too poor to be a guest."

Nothing of the Sort.
"I understood the two men had quite an epistolary argument."
"No pistols about it. They took it out in writing letters."

Not Possible.
"I read an account somewhere of an odorless onion."
"That must be about as interesting as a smokeless pipe."

Many Blushes.
"I enjoy these old-fashioned husking bees."
"Red ears mean kisses, eh?"
"Yes, and kisses mean red ears."

A Losing Venture.
"How'd you make out with your radium mine?"
"Lost money."
"Thought you sold all the stock at 10 cents a share."
"I did. But it cost more than that to print the stuff."

To Life.
Photographer—To look pleasant please.
Wife of Victim—Don't ask him to do that. This picture is for my mother and she wouldn't recognize it.

SALTS IF BACKACHE AND KIDNEYS HURT

Stop Eating Meat for a While If Your Bladder Is Troubling You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad, Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Catty Comment.
"Mabel says she has made up her mind."
"Then I hope she has made a better job of it than she has with her face."

Constipation, indigestion, sick-headache and bilious conditions are overcome by a course of Garfield Tea.—Adv.

God makes the pure air, but unless we breathe it freely it profiteth us nothing.

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils to Open Up Air Passages.

Ah! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone. Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, give you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.—Adv.

Too much "uplift" is keeping many people down.

WRIGLEY'S



For mother, father, the boys and girls. It's the sweet for all ages—at work or play.

When you're nervous or tired, see how it refreshes!

The Flavor Lasts



SEALED TIGHT—KEPT RIGHT

No first-class phonograph is ashamed of its record.

Sure Relief
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION
6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief
BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

GRACE HOTEL

CHICAGO
Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street
Rooms with detached bath \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day. Rooms with private bath \$1.50 and \$2.00. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theatres and Stores. Stock yards cars run direct to the door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

ITCH!
Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 8-1920.



GOOD IDEA! Open your Lucky Strike package this way—tear off part of the top only.

Protects the Lucky Strike cigarette—a cigarette made of that delicious real Burley tobacco. It's toasted.

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

Your Table Drink

should bring you comfort as well as appetizing flavor

Let us Suggest

INSTANT POSTUM

If you have used this pleasing table beverage, you know its wholesome charm.

If you have never tried Instant Postum, you have a delight in store.

All Grocers sell Postum
"There's a Reason"

HOLD USUAL BI-WEEKLY MEETING; EXPERT GIVES FINANCIAL ADVICE

The Auditing Committee of the "Cost and Findings Association" held their bi-weekly meeting last Wednesday evening in the Tonsorial Chambers of the Mokena Real Estate and Insurance Board, and transacted their usual amount of business. The attendance on the occasion was not up to the standard, but those present entered into the spirit of the meeting with even a greater amount of interest than usual.

The principal discussion before the meeting seemed to center on "Overhead and Upkeep"—and the financial expert—one who has figured the matter to a "fraction of a frazzle"—clearly demonstrated to his attentive listeners how the thing could be successfully accomplished, and allow the perpetrator to get away with the goods. The members (generally) accepted the expert's positive opinion on the matter and as they have known him to get away successfully with even greater apparent impossibilities, they experienced a feeling of "safety" on this occasion.

A few of the members "stood to inquire" as to the "why and wherefore" of problems puzzling their brain, but our friend of "figures and facts" soothed their souls with an assurance that in dealing with "Overhead and Upkeep"—there positively could be no "underhand" practices indulged in. "Competition as the Life of Trade" was another matter brought before the meeting, one of the members in particular seeing only disaster in a new entry into his chosen field. But again with the ease of a Thurston the magic wand of the financial wizard smote the atmosphere, and, lo and behold, "Competition" was merged into "Incorporation", and Uncle Sam's Revenue assumed immediate swollen proportions.

At the adjournment of the meeting the members assembled at the re-

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This young woman is called in England "The Million Volt Girl" because in exhibitions she permits 2,500,000 volts of electricity to pass through her body and suffers no harm. A spark of four feet is produced with the girl's body as one of the contact points. High frequency with low amperage is the secret of the trick.

PRIZE BY WAR DEPARTMENT



One of the three silver cups which will be presented by Secretary Baker to the schools attended by the three prize winners of the war department's contest for essays on "What Are the Benefits of an Enlistment in the United States Army?" The contest of open to students of all schools, public, private or sectarian. The board of judges will consist of Secretary Baker, General Pershing and General March.

cently installed and so much needed "Cafeteria" in Mokena, and drowned their grievances into the gurgle of "Java" that recently supplanted the inspirational ferment of an almost forgotten age of yesterday.

Resourceful Bridegroom.

Just as a Portland (Me.) lawyer was about to begin a wedding ceremony the lights in his office went out. The bridegroom asked to be excused a few minutes, and ran down into the street, where he saw a lantern which was used to warn vehicles of a hole in the ground. He borrowed it long enough to become a benedict, and neither he nor his bride regarded the red light as an evil omen.

The Everlasting Syndicate Tank Heater



Shipped from factory in Southern Michigan.

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

There are more than 3,000,000 Ford cars now in daily operation—that is about 7 to 1 to its nearest follower. And there's a bigger demand for Fords today than ever before. This means more buyers than cars—and the big rush will come in the Spring months. So now's the time to buy your Ford. You'll have a much better chance to get it now than later.

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Right now, at a time when the uncertainties following war conditions are being eliminated, is the time to buy your Manure Spreader. Now is the time, when it is almost a crime to waste—to not take advantage of every possible soil improvement.

The man who owns land and is giving real thought to this matter, knows that to put off buying a spreader is folly at this time. Delay means loss. If you are going to buy a Manure Spreader, remember there is more difference in these machines than there is in human beings.

We do not claim that the Litchfield "Mall Special" spreader is the only good spreader made, but it is so much better than the best of any other make that you can't afford to buy anything else.

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You will like it.

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Your choice of new Overland Touring Cars, 4-cylinder, at only \$975 cash. These cars have only been run 25 miles. We have a dandy Overland at \$1160. The new 1920 model Overland sells at \$1275; Dodge cars \$1175.

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You'll never miss the \$5.00 monthly payments on this stock. You'll be surprised how rapidly these small monthly payments grow into something substantial and worthwhile. You'll own the stock almost before you realize it. The quarterly dividends will provide you with a steady source of income in addition to your salary or wages from work.

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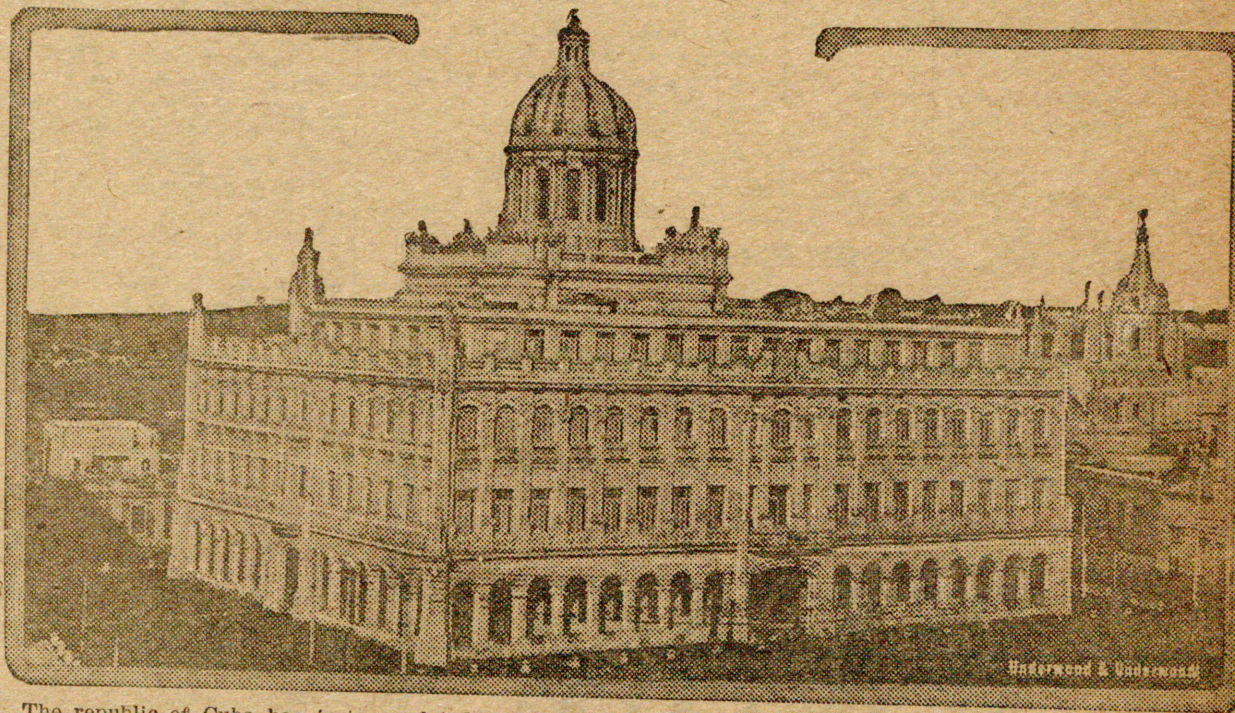
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The republic of Cuba has just completed this handsome presidential palace in Havana.

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Advertisement—"Bedroom suits, oak and satin walnut." Woodn't suit us; our pajamas must be of more pliable material.—Boston Transcript.

Pen-ury.

Said the almost philosopher, "It's a mean man who will lead his little boy to believe he is penniless when the kid asks for one."

National Council of Women.

The National Council of Women consists in the United States of thirty-one organizations, with approximately 10,000,000 members.

Save Paraffin From Lily Cups.

By means of a process developed by the United States forestry products laboratory, both the paraffin and the cup contained in discarded waxed paper are now recovered. In view of extensive use of the individual drinking cups the saving represented by this process is very great.

Scrap Leather Used on Roads.

It has been estimated that 55,720 pairs of old shoes are needed for every mile of a road composition made of slag, rock, asphalt and scrap leather that has been patented in Great Britain.

The Dog Autocrat.

Nowhere in the world has the dog such unrestricted right of way as in Alaska. In winter dogs are almost the sole means of getting from place to place. The aristocrats of arctic dog life are the mail teams in the service of the United States government.

Trees That Have Long Life.

Brazilian coconut palms live from 600 to 700 years, and the date palm from 200 to 300 years. On the Mount of Olives, Jerusalem, there are olive trees known to have been flourishing in 1099.